THE COLUMBIAN NAVAL REVIEW NUMBER,
WITH FOUR-PAGE PANORAMA OF THE PASSING OF THE SHIPS.

HARPER'S WEEKLY

A JOURNAL OF CIVILIZATION

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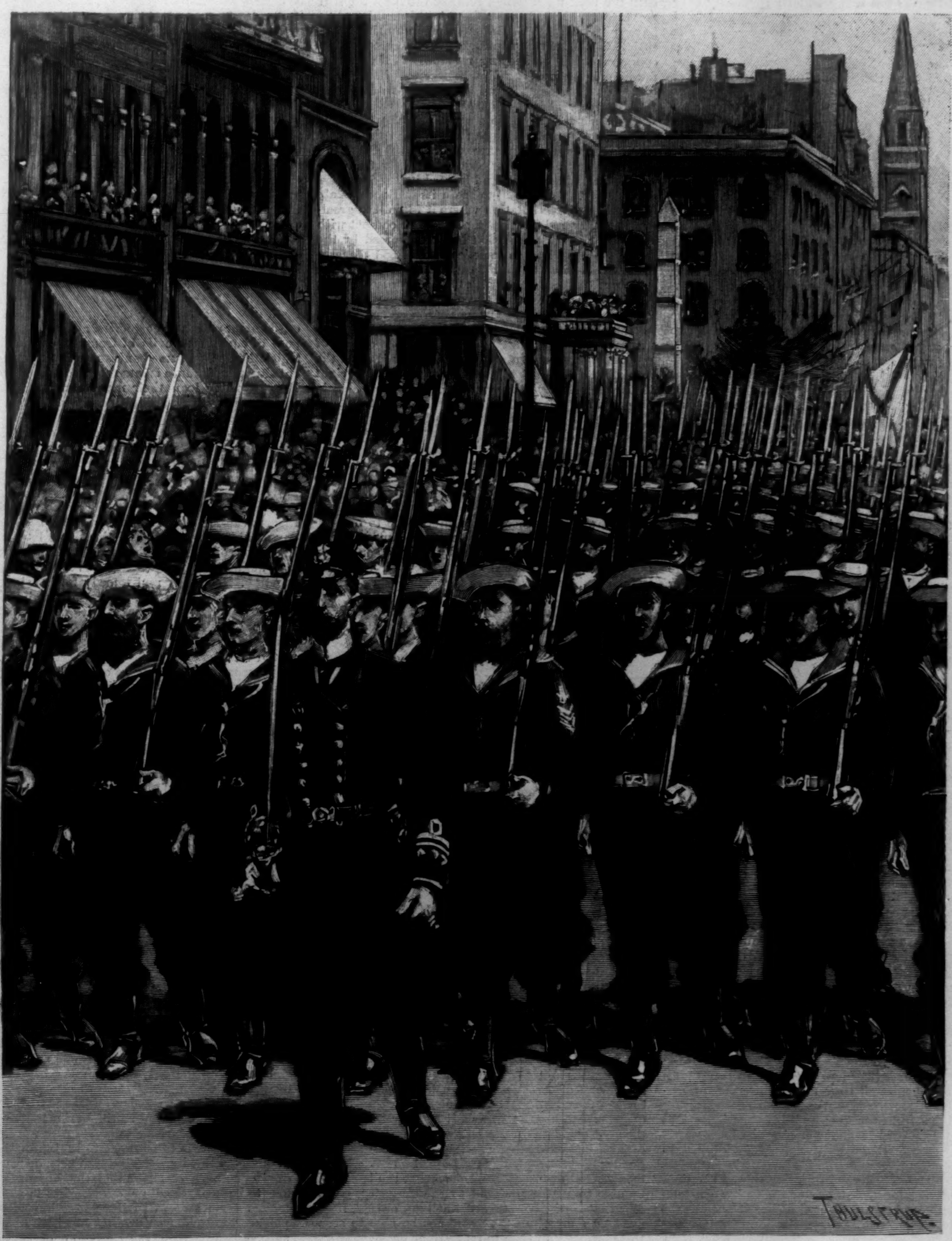

THE NAVAL LAND PARADE.—DRAWN BY T. DE THULSTRUP.

British Sailors passing down Fifth Avenue.—[See Page 418.]

HARPER'S WEEKLY.

(TWENTY-FOUR PAGES.)

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THE CITY CLUB.

IT is a characteristic and very important feature of our present political condition that the active politicians, especially those engaged in local politics, are more and more becoming a class entirely distinct from the rest of the people. This evolution is more advanced in the older States of the East than in the West and South; but it is gradually spreading over all parts of the country, having taken especial hold of the large municipalities, where organization is comparatively easy. The city of New York exhibits this development in its greatest perfection. Tammany Hall is a model association of politicians as distinct from the rest of human society. The bulk of the Tammany rank and file, indeed, still consists in a large measure of persons who are in active and sympathetic contact with the industrial and social movements and endeavors going on around them. They still earn their daily bread and spend their money very much as other people do, although the number of those who are, or wish to be, stipendiaries of the association is constantly growing. But the leaders of the association, at least those high in command, are almost completely cut loose from the ordinary business interests and pursuits, except as they seek to enrich themselves by a speculative use of their opportunities. They give themselves entirely to the business of governing their neighbors, and of making their government as profitable as possible to themselves. They form, in the true sense of the term, a governing class.

This does not, as far as our immediate surroundings are concerned, refer to Tammany alone, but also to other associations of politicians, such as, for instance, belong to the so-called Republican machine. These, although in ostensible opposition to Tammany Hall, but animated with the same spirit and having substantially the same ends in view, enter into more or less regular trade relations with Tammany, by which a share of the profits yielded by the business of governing accrues to them. There exists a fellow-feeling, a bond of fraternity, between members of this class which is not circumscribed by party lines. Nor is the mutual helpfulness embarrassed by space, as has recently been demonstrated in the Legislature of this State, when the members representing the politicians' organization governing this city most willingly gave their aid to some most daring legislative tricks enabling a fellow-politician to subjugate the distant city of Buffalo to a government like their own.

The manner in which they have acquired their power is an interesting study. They are not men of superior ability. They have neither education, nor knowledge, nor accomplishments, nor social standing. But very few of them are attractive speakers. They are not, or, at least, they were not originally, men of wealth. Neither are they men of political ideas in the higher sense of the word. But they are in their way shrewd and daring men of affairs. They are selfish, and know how to play upon the selfishness of others. They understand perfectly the art of attaching to themselves a large following, consisting of two classes—persons like themselves, who have ambition to rise to influence and wealth, and are not scrupulous as to the means, and to whom they offer a chance, and persons in needy circumstances whom they aid by personal attention or simply at the expense of the public. These followers they have welded together in the bonds of a well-planned and severely disciplined organization, which they command on the political field as a regular army is commanded. That a political organization held together by purely selfish motives must become corrupt, and that when it acquires power it will use its power in a rapacious and tyrannical manner, is a matter of course. Thus this governing class has fastened itself upon this as well as other municipalities, and in a measure upon this State. The secret of the hold they have on their power consists in the organization, through which they remain in constant contact with the masses.

We know from repeated and sad experience that against this force of compactly organized selfishness the citizens who have only the public interest in view are almost helpless, and will remain so unless they are able to oppose organization to organization. Occasional enthusiastic uprisings may have a temporary success, but the effect vanishes as soon as the excitement is over. The organization of selfishness remains, and is presently as potent as ever. Mr. BOURKE COCKRAN is credited with having said that "Tammany Hall had solved the problem of municipal government." He was in a certain sense right. Tammany has solved the problem, not of good, but of arbitrary and irresponsible municipal government for the benefit of those governing, just as successfully as the absolute autocracy of the Russian Czar has solved the problem of imperial government for the benefit of the dynasty. Against the tyranny of such government neither occasional outbursts of indignation nor the efforts of a scattered public spirit will avail. The circumstances confronting us demand the fire of indignant opposition as a permanent, well-directed force. This the City Club has undertaken to supply. It is the organization of public spirit to combat the organization of selfishness.

The City Club has acted wisely in establishing itself as a social organization in which members of all political parties can meet to concert a common line of action for the abolition of misrule in our municipal affairs. As we all know, party spirit has been the rock upon which some of the most hopeful movements for good government in this municipality have split. If the City Club succeeds in uniting influential Republicans and influential Democrats for the common object of keeping national politics out of municipal elections, it will have accomplished a work of high value. But it has undertaken to do more. As Tammany Hall keeps itself in constant contact with the masses for selfish ends, so the City Club has found a way to establish such contact for the public good. Regret has been expressed that the City Club should have taken its membership mainly from the well-to-do and educated, and located its headquarters accordingly. But it had to begin its work and establish its first central station where it found the greatest sympathy and the most means. The contact with all classes of the population has been spread by the organization of branch societies, the "Good Government Clubs" in different parts of the city, to which members of the central City Club will also belong. In these the wealthy and educated man meets his less favored fellow-citizen not as a patron or benefactor, but on a footing of equality. The financial requirements of these branch clubs are such that a man of very small means can easily meet them, and at the same time feel that he has as much proprietary right in the club as any other member, and is beholden to no one in particular for the advantages it affords. There he will have abundance of opportunity for informing himself on subjects of public interest, for hearing and taking part in intelligent and patriotic discussions of public questions, and also for social enjoyment. The "Good Government Clubs" are thus furnishing to men of all the various walks of life a common ground upon which they may exchange their views, make themselves intelligible to one another, harmonize their aspirations and aims, and cultivate their mutual sympathies by active co-operation in the furthering of good ends agreed upon between them. This is a rational and hopeful way of carrying the war against misrule into the enemy's country, and we cannot too heartily commend the enterprise of the City Club to the interest and active support of all good citizens.

THE CURRENCY PROBLEM.

THE currency question remains unchanged. Secretary CARLISLE has met the bankers, and he and they probably have that better understanding of one another which results from personal conference. There are few things more misleading, as a basis for judging of human character and motives, than newspaper rumors. There is no doubt, for example, that Mr. CARLISLE was greatly injured by the report that he intended to redeem the Treasury notes of 1890 in silver. Recent circumstances now prove that he never had such an intention. President CLEVELAND'S statement alone is sufficient, for if Mr. CARLISLE had ever intended to suspend gold payments of Treasury notes, such a statement could not have been issued. Moreover, it is known to those who are nearest the Secretary that he never contemplated the violation of the pledge of the statute to preserve the parity of gold and silver.

It is to be expected that a better understanding will follow the interview of last Thursday. Heretofore the efforts of Mr. CARLISLE and the banks to make terms have been fruitless. The Secretary has desired the banks of New York to help him over the difficulties which have been created by the operation of the SHERMAN law. The banks, on the other hand, have sought to induce the government to add to the heavy cost of the silver burden imposed upon it by the law the additional cost of interest on bonds. The question has been, "who shall pay for maintaining the gold standard in the face of a monthly purchase of 4,500,000 ounces?" The administration seems to have solved the difficulty by declaring that gold payments shall not be suspended, so that the banks will be able to lend their gold to the Treasury without fear that it will be returned in silver, or that, if gold goes to a premium, they will not be able to secure their property in time to make their profit.

The administration maintains the attitude as to the issue of bonds which was announced by the WEEKLY in its last issue. Mr. CARLISLE repeated his assurance to the bankers that bonds would be issued only as a last resort. The demand for bonds was made by the money market, which is always sensitive, and sometimes irrational and cowardly. If bonds are issued, so far as the country is now informed, it will be for the purpose of procuring gold in order to continue the purchase of silver. There could not be imagined a currency more expensive than Treasury notes under such circumstances. The government would be borrowing money and paying interest on it for the purpose of buying a depreciating commodity, on which it would issue demand paper to be redeemed in gold, which, as the silver market is and has been for some time, is appreciating. The government would lose at both ends of the transaction, and would pay interest for the privilege. It may become necessary to issue bonds, but if it does the circumstances which compel their issue should be clearly stated to the country, and the responsibility fixed. There is doubtless a necessity for deficiency bonds to put the Treasury on an even footing with the world, and bonds of that kind would serve the double purpose of enabling the government to settle the current indebtedness imposed by the extravagance of the last two Congresses and of keeping up its supply of gold.

All the devices for helping the Treasury, however, are mere shifts. The evil of the situation flows from the SHERMAN act, and so long as that law is on the statute-book, so long will the finances and business of the country be in a hazardous condition. The partnership between the Treasury and the banks, under the tacit understanding of which each must come to the rescue of the other in time of peril, is vicious and unscientific. The Secretary of the Treasury is charged with the duty of administering the laws, and not with the task of making money easier in Wall Street or of moving the crops of the West or South. On the other hand, the banks are business institutions organized for the purpose of taking care of the money of their customers, and not for the purpose of curing the evils of Congressional currency legislation. Of course bankers do not like the present situation, because it interferes with their business. They want to loan their money, and they want a wide market for American securities. Their profits are reduced when they are forced, as they have been, to suspend credit in the West and South, and when American securities go a-begging in foreign markets. It is not they who suffer most, however; it is the people who are trading on small margins, and eventually it will be the farmers and wage-earners who will be the chief victims of a bad currency. Nevertheless, the money market is anxious that the evil day shall be postponed, and the banks have already loaned or sold some of their gold to the Treasury.

Whether this postponement is wise is a serious question. The only real remedy for the situation is the repeal of the SHERMAN act. This, as has already been stated by the WEEKLY, will not be a definite and final settlement of the currency problem, but it will greatly relieve the Treasury by putting an end to the compulsory purchase of silver bullion. The only excuse for resorting to extraordinary measures to tide over present difficulties is that time may be given to Congress to repeal the law. Then the country would escape the last consequences of its silver purchases. If, however, Congress declines to repeal the law, the Secretary of the Treasury may insist that the law shall take its direful course, for in that event he might say that the object-lesson of disaster produced by silver monometallism was necessary to bring the law-making power to its senses. The remaining question is whether the banks are helping to bring about repeal by warding off the evil. It may be that the free-coinage advocates will insist that there can be no danger from their theory, because the banks and the Treasury unite, and will continue to unite, to avert it.

THE PRESIDENT AND THE OFFICE-SEEKERS.

MR. CLEVELAND has been in office nearly two months. During all this time he has been unable to bestow serious thought on the great questions that present themselves for solution. He has even found it difficult to secure leisure for determining the important appointments that he must make. So far as any decision has been reached as to the financial question, the exigencies of the money market have compelled action. But the President and his cabinet officers have had no time to settle upon any line of policy concerning the various subjects that are within their jurisdiction. He does not know, for example, what is to be done to maintain the credit of the country, how the ills that accompany the excessive coinage of silver and the hoarding of gold are to be postponed or cured, what is the line of tariff reform that will reduce taxation without impairing the revenue. He has not been able to consult seriously with the Secretary of State on the condition of his department and the needs of the foreign service, nor to talk over, with their respective heads, the abuses that there may be in the army and navy. Neither he nor Secretary Smith has deliberated on the disordered relations of the government with the Indians, or with the land-grant roads. The postal reforms that ought to follow because of the utter demoralization of the service must be postponed. Mr. Olney finds that the Attorney-Generalship is not a law-office, but a political market-place. Mr. Morton alone has made some progress towards learning something of the *personnel* of his department, and of the methods of business pursued by the employés of his predecessor. The Commissioner of Pensions has been selected, and he is supposed to have the ability and desire to make the pension-roll a roll of honor. The President certainly regards the purging of the roll as one of the great results to be accomplished by his administration, but he has not devoted any thought to the subject, and he and the commissioner are waiting for an opportunity to do their duty.

The existence of this state of affairs is not due to any lack of inclination on the President's part for work. All who know Mr. Cleveland understand that his industry is great, and that his sense of his obligations to the public is exceptionally keen. The sole cause of this paralysis of governmental functions is the onslaught of the office-seekers. For some unexplained cause the rush for office this year is greater than it was in 1885. It may be that four years of power whetted the appetite of the Democrats for spoils, and it may be that his party believes that there is some excuse, due to Mr. Harrison's wholesale partisan removals, for Mr. Cleveland's abandonment of the civil service views that he has professed ever since his entrance into public life. There is no reason for this belief, however, and the expectation is born of the hope of those who are after the spoils. However that may be, the army of office-seekers in Washington is immense, its importunities are persistent, its members do not diminish, and its consumption of the public time is shameful.

From morning until one o'clock in the afternoon Mr. Cleveland stands at his desk, for he does not encourage continued conversation by sitting down, and receives the office-beggars, and their supporters. Senators and Representatives are among his most constant callers and most importunate claimants. Some of these public men, who are supposed to be selected to perform the duties of statesmanship, are daily visitors at the White House. They apparently regard the President as an almoner for their constituents, and as bound to devote himself to their political interests. Therefore they insist that he shall give them all his time listening to their appeals for patronage, and taking part in their struggles for ascendency in their States and districts. Three-fourths of the President's visitors are applicants for subordinate positions, and compel the President to appear to take an interest in matters which he ought not to consider. It has been stated that he tries not to remember what is said to him, and he certainly will never think of many an applicant or his petition after the first audience is over.

After one o'clock the White House is closed to visitors, and the President's intention is to work at the tasks that are demanding attention, and to consider the correspondence which is piling up ominously. But the office-seeker does not leave him a quiet hour. During the afternoon and evening men of importance send him their cards, and would be deeply offended if they were not received to talk about post-offices, consulates, and other less important matters. Even the cabinet meetings are partly devoted to the consideration of patronage, and if the President secures an hour alone during the working day he considers himself fortunate.

This is an outrage on the President and the country, but appeals addressed to the patriotism or self-respect or common humanity of the patronage-beggars are useless. They will not relent. They insist on wearing out the President and the members of the cabinet, and in compelling the postponement of the public business to their greed for place. The only remedy lies in the President's hands. He ought not to listen to a single applicant or to a word from a public man in behalf of any office-seeker unless he invites the conference. Every application should be made in writing. The rule should be inflexible. Then, if a removal is to be made for cause, and the President is in doubt on the papers submitted, he may invite a fuller explanation. But no one, no matter what may be his position or influence, should be permitted to intrude upon him. The present condition of things is not only undignified, it is disgraceful.

MEN, WOMEN, AND MARRIAGE.

There is a time for everything—to be born and to die, to drink and to abstain, to make notes and to pay them. There are several times for some things, and among others for being married. Of course, if you are merely bent on getting married, any day is a good day that finds the lady acquiescent and the ring and parson handy; but if the lady shows more interest in the proceedings than a mere acquiescence, and it is proposed to have a wedding, the selection of time is a more restricted matter. People get married in June a good deal, and again in the fall months, and particularly October; but the period of all the year at which the matrimonial pressure is greatest is between Easter Sunday and the first of May. You ought not to get married in Lent—unless it is a case of death-bed repentance, or something of that nature—and no woman will marry you in May if she can help it, because May is unlucky; so the din of wedding-bells is incessant in the large cities all through the latter half of April.

It is not known that women ever tire of going to weddings, or are ever adversely affected thereby in their spirits; but many a man welcomes May-day every year for the relief it brings to his emotions. For it is as notorious that the average married man shuns weddings as that the average matron glories in them. The reason why is obscure. It can hardly be said that Beatrice is any less conscious of the hazards of the married state than Benedick; yet Beatrice glories in hymeneal displays, and goes early to church to get a seat next to the aisle, and stares with all her eyes when the bridal procession goes by, whereas Benedick goes as late as Beatrice will let him, and sees no more of what is going on than he can conveniently help.

Of course this contrast in demeanor is due in some degree to the superior competence of Beatrice as a judge of attire. A woman who does not love clothes is a woman with a defect. There are sound Scriptural grounds for attaching high importance to wedding garments, and, in so far as Beatrice's passion for weddings is due to an earnest desire to see what the bride and the bridemaids and the ladies of "the family" have on, her presence in the church needs neither to be explained nor justified. But that is far from being the whole secret of the phenomenon. Aside from her reasonable interest in attire, she likes weddings because they are weddings. The spectacle seems to inspire her. Benedick will go to see a friend married with decorous resignation, but Beatrice will go to any wedding, whether she knows the contracting parties or not, provided the inconvenience is not too great, and she can get a ticket to the church.

There must be a reason for these contrasted sentiments, and not a surface reason either, but one that lies deep down. Perhaps it is that women see in every marriage the triumph of their own sex and the subjugation of another man. And possibly the men see the same thing. "One more—poor man—undone," is what the wedding-bells are traditionally understood to be proclaiming. To Benedick, as a man, the newly married pair as they come down the aisle suggest one of two alternatives. The new husband will either be a bad husband or a good one. If he is a bad husband he will neglect his wife, or come home tipsy and maltreat her, or flirt with other women and make her wretched, or be jealous and make it hard for her to have a reasonable amount of fun. If, on the contrary, he is a good husband his very best endeavors will be spent in making her happy. She will get the best of what he has, and no one else thereafter will get any more of his friendship or his society than she can conveniently spare. Neither of these alternatives fills Benedick with entire satisfaction. Of course he hates to see a man start out to be a bad husband, and yet, for personal reasons, he cannot assist with absolute enthusiasm at the making of a truly good one. But Beatrice has no such qualms. She will not grant for an instant that it is ever a pity to spoil a good bachelor. She either ignores altogether the possibility that the groom will prove a bad husband, or else she arms herself against that chance by the assumption that a bad husband is better than none. If Benedick is good to her, and she is sure that no other woman will ever get a man like him, she is still willing that every other woman should find that out. And if he is a brute, she does not think evil of marriage in consequence, but simply remembers that it is necessary that the cards shall be dealt before there can be development of trumps.

Finally, Benedick, out of his large experience of mankind, is pretty well convinced that no man is really fit to marry a truly nice girl. But Beatrice is confident that every sweet maid of her acquaintance is good enough for the best man on earth, and sure to make him happy. And so she beams her benediction on the passing bride, while Benedick looks down into the lining of his hat and blushes for his sex.

THINGS TALKED OF

On Monday, April 24th, Mr. George W. Childs's remarkable paper, the *Public Ledger* of Philadelphia, appeared before its readers in a new and surprising form, with twenty pages, from several of which gleamed upon their unaccustomed eyes a varied selection of "cuts"—and the cuts were not unkind. It is announced that this is the fourteenth time that the paper has been enlarged, and the small beginning is shown in a fac-simile of the first issue of March 25, 1836. The appearance of this is of the same sober, matter-of-fact order as that of April 24th, save that the illustrations are confined to the advertisements. In size the first paper offers a little less than one-tenth the surface of the latter—666 square inches to 6750. Mr. Childs has achieved great success in journalism, and deserves it. His paper is soundly and intelligently conducted, with honorable purposes, and with energy, liberality, and tact in all its departments. It would be better—far better—for the country if a like standard were as faithfully and efficiently applied in all the newspaper offices which in resources can hope to rival the *Ledger*.

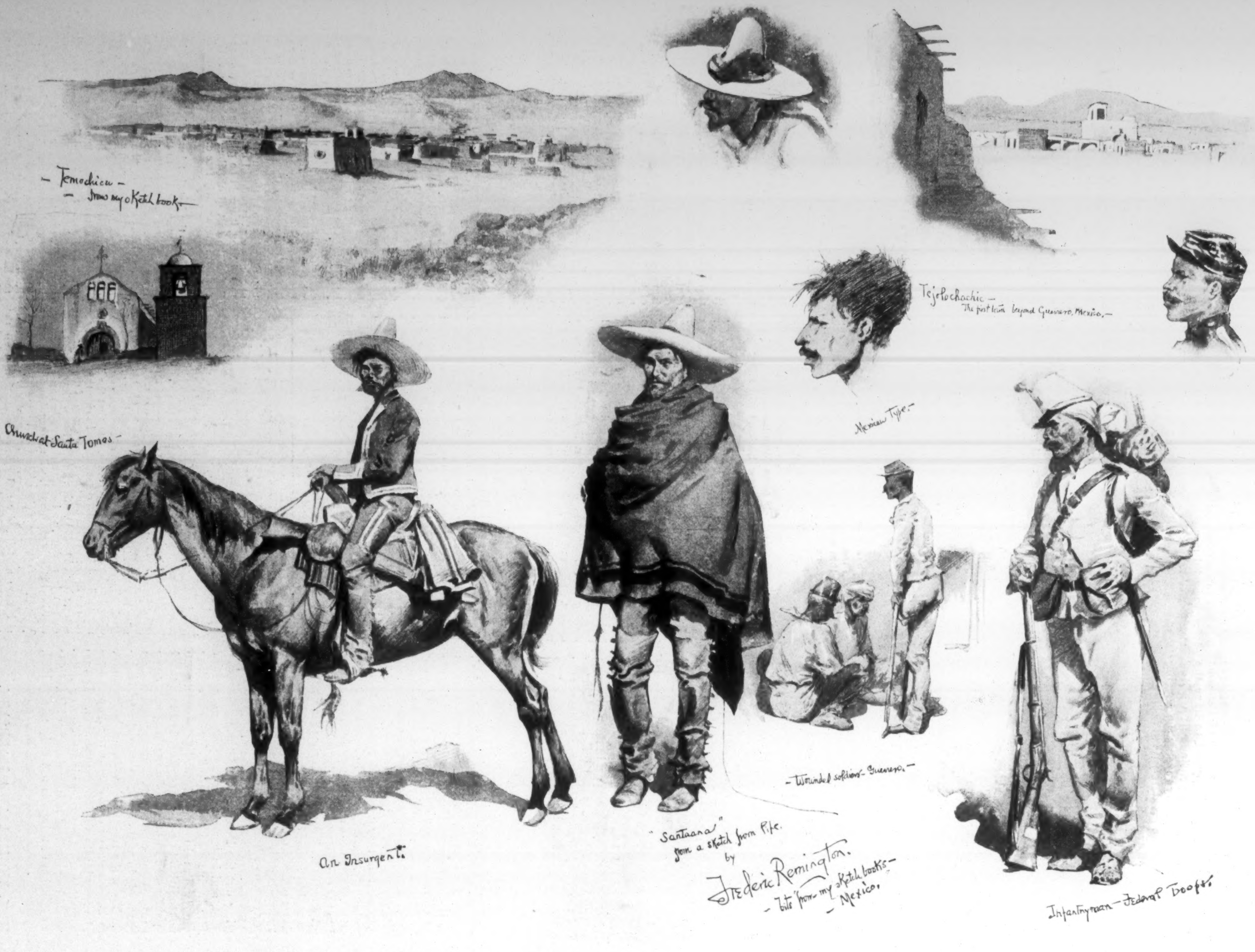
Our noted ex-compatriot Mr. Astor is realizing some of the bitterness of the fame which consists in having your "name misspelled in the gazette." Here is the *Spectator*, of London, referring to him as "Mr. J. J. Astor, 'the landlord of New York,'" and describing him as "the most conspicuous of American millionaires, partly because he is a man of hereditary cultivation." Mr. Astor may very properly complain of the sophistication of his initials, but he is justified in downright indignation at having his "cultivation" mixed up in this manner with his "inherited" fortune. There is a peculiarly offensive suggestion in this comment of "unearned increment," as if Mr. Astor's intellectual improvement, like his rents, had been due to a purely adventitious movement of population, or to some other cause than patient study, close thought, and a laborious mental life. The *Spectator* assures us that Mr. Astor, and other American or colonial millionaires who have sought England "as the restful park of the English-speaking race," are "left much more free than rivals of British birth," because, as the *Spectator* "fancies," they are supposed to be democrats. We fear that this is small consolation to Mr. Astor for the humiliation of finding his name inaccurately known to such a journal, and the mortification of having his "cultivation" attributed to his ancestors.

The election of the Hon. Carl Schurz to be President of the National Civil Service Reform League, a place so long and honorably filled by the late Mr. Curtis, is most fitting. From the earliest days of the reform movement Mr. Schurz has modestly but most efficiently labored in its behalf, and he has the higher distinction of being the first and only head of an executive department of the national government who during his term scrupulously and fearlessly applied the letter and the spirit of the reform law to the appointments under him. To him, as to all intelligent advocates of the reform, it is an indispensable and inevitable condition to sound, efficient, and decent government. But to him, more than to most of its advocates, the value of the reform is known to be not so much in its effect upon the government, though that is great and beneficent, as in its effect upon the whole political life of the country. Mr. Schurz is a veteran of wellnigh forty years of political warfare. In every one of the last half-score of Presidential campaigns in the United States his voice, his counsel, and his influence have counted largely in the result. He has not always been on the winning side, but he has steadily advanced in the respect and admiration of all Americans who honor enlightened and manly fidelity and courage. In this long series of arduous struggles he has become intimately familiar with the general and detailed conditions of our politics. The reform movement could have no more trustworthy or safer guide, and no leader and advocate more wise, intrepid, zealous, and devoted.

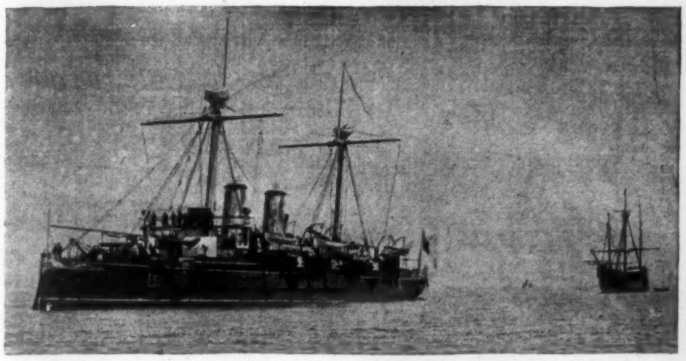
The editor of the Brooklyn *Eagle*, who has been making some very damaging general statements regarding the late unlamented Legislature of the State of New York, was recently questioned by a correspondent as to the "probable duration of the present artistic system of corruption." That system, we may say, is one where the "bosses" take the money and elect the legislators, who get only their expenses and such share of the plunder as they can extort, not as legislators, but as members of the bandit gang. The answer was highly philosophical: "As such men [the bosses] get rich they want respectability. When Tweed and his *confrères* began to ride in carriages and live in palaces, the end of their power was near. The carriages and the palaces are coming to the beneficiaries of the modern and refined system of corruption, and they are in my opinion the precursors of another downfall." The editor of the *Eagle* is an observer of much experience. His prediction of the fatal arrival among our leading corruptionists of a sense of the need of "respectability" sounds cynical, but there is sense in it. The growth of that subtle influence that makes men as a race live better lives than they would if they yielded to individual desires and temptations is very mysterious, but it is undoubted, and the influence is powerful. Money is valued for its use, after all, by Tweed or McLaughlin as much as by Sir Moses Montefiore, and though in far different degrees, the former cannot help feeling the forces that guide the latter. It is the secret of the renovation of the race.

Mr. Nathan Strauss, who undertook during the last winter to sell a certain amount of coal at cost in the regions of the city occupied by persons of small means, furnishes some interesting figures as to the enterprise. In all some 53,000 tickets were sold, of which 20,501, at 5 cents, procured from 20 to 25 pounds each, and 18,933, at 10 cents, procured from 40 to 50 pounds each. These, it will be seen, embraced about four-fifths of the tickets sold; they called for rather more than one-half the coal sold. The prices were calculated on the basis of the cost of the coal ($5 for 2240 pounds), without the labor of distributing. Mr. Strauss reports that the "patrons were the thrifty, orderly, and self-respecting laborers, their wives and children," and he adds: "The experiment has demonstrated emphatically that within the crowded districts there are many thousands of men and women who shrink from receiving charity, but who gladly and gratefully avail themselves of every opportunity to make their scant earnings go as far as possible." This is undoubtedly true. It would be most ungracious to criticise so generous an undertaking, and we have no intention of doing so in the suggestion that as the ordinary price at which coal is peddled by the small measure is from $12 to $16 a ton, it would be possible to include in the price of tickets the cost of distribution as well, and thus make the plan still more nearly free of any element of charity.

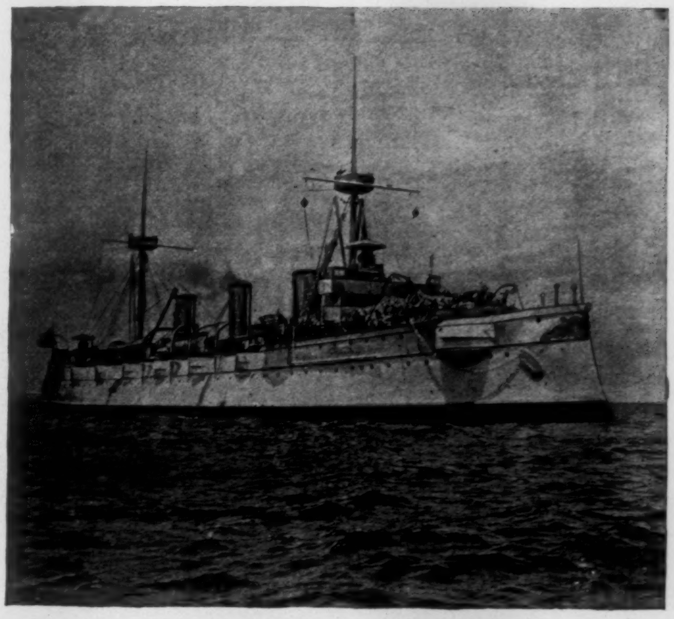
Owing to the fact that Australia is on the other side of the world, we are very apt to think that things go on there as unlike affairs here as do the seasons. But in reality Australia is a continent settled by the English-speaking race, as is our own, and has many of the same characteristics. Just at present it is going through a commercial and financial crisis, the cause and course of which are very American. The cause is largely land speculation, aggravated by heavy governmental expenditures required to placate the voters who profit by them, or think that they will. In this speculation the banks have necessarily taken a large share, directly or indirectly, and as the fever has run very high, advances have been made imprudently. Four large banks have failed. In every case the assets have been reported as ample to meet liabilities, but much depends on the nature of the assets, and the basis of the values set upon them. It is probable that if a few years could be taken to dispose of them they would be found to be worth all that they are now set down for. But a bank of deposit is necessarily, in effect, a borrower on call, and time is the one thing its creditors cannot give. So that the chances are for a general liquidation, the wiping out of a good many so-called fortunes, and the beginning over again. That is not an easy or comfortable process, but it is one that has to be gone through with considerable regularity in new countries.


– Temochica –
– from my sketch book –
Church at Santa Tomas –
An Insurgent.
"Santaana"
from a sketch from life.
by
Frederic Remington.
– bits from my sketch books –
– Mexico.
Tejolochachic –
The first town beyond Guerero, Mexico. –
Mexican Type. –
– Wounded soldiers – Guerero. –
Infantryman – Federal Troops.

THE UPRISING IN CHIHUAHUA, MEXICO.—DRAWN BY FREDERIC REMINGTON FROM SKETCHES MADE ON THE SPOT LAST MONTH.—[SEE PAGE 419.]

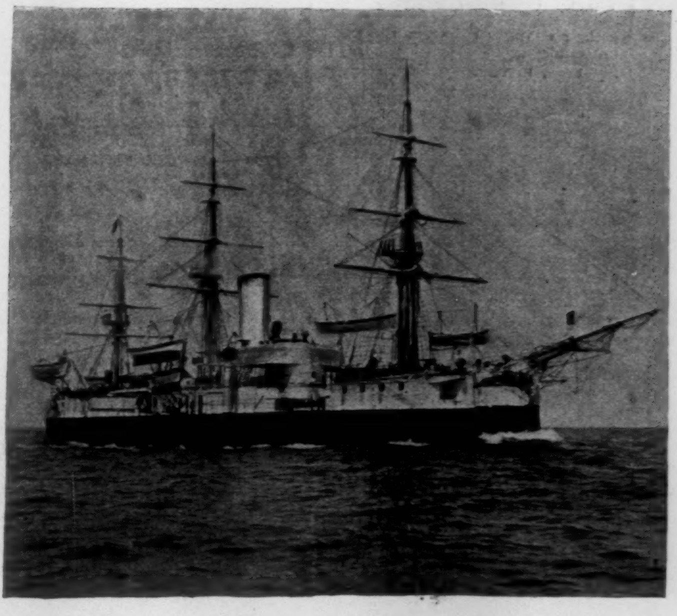


THE "REINA REGENTE" TOWING THE "SANTA MARIA" INTO NEW YORK HARBOR.

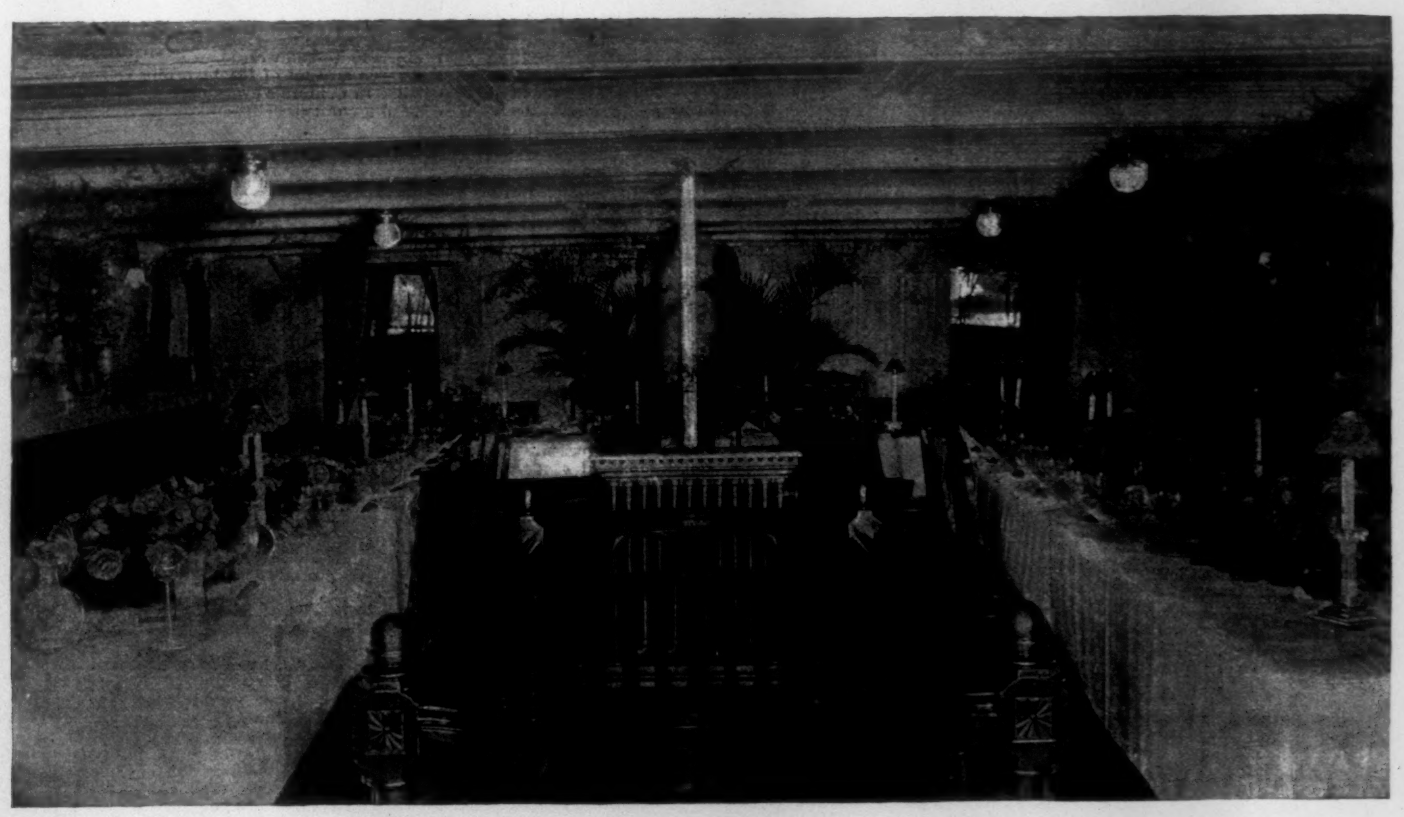


THE GERMAN FLAG-SHIP, "KAISERIN AUGUSTA."

THE "SANTA MARIA" UNDER FULL SAIL.



THE BRAZILIAN FLAG-SHIP, "AQUIDABAN."



THE BANQUET-ROOM OF THE "DOLPHIN."

INCIDENTS OF THE NAVAL PARADE.—From Photographs by Hart.—[See Page 418.]

BALLADS OF TO-DAY.

MR. PETERS, OF SCHOHARIE, AND THE NAVAL PARADE.

I CAME to town the other day to see the Naval P'rade,
I'd heern so much about the boats this country's gone and made
To keep invaders from our shores—though what's their use to me
Is one of them big 'nigmas as is botherin' to see.

Up in Schoharie, where I live, we ain't afeard of war
With any foreign enemy that comes here to our shore;
And just why we should pay a tax for ships o' that 'ere kind
Is much too great a problem for my way-up country mind.

If them as lives in seaports is afeard o' foreign foes,
Why, let 'em pay the bills for ships to stave off their own woes.
We inland folks is safe enough from cannon-balls and shot,
'Nd thinkin' that we pays for them's a thing as makes me hot.

There ain't a ship in all the world that's worth a bale o' hay
In case we got into a row up our Schoharie way.
The seaboard towns from up in Maine round to the Golden Gate
Gets all the good—Schoharie an' Kentucky pays the freight.

But none the less I thought I'd come and see that water show,
And mebbe find out something as was valu'ble to know.
It cost me twenty dollars for to take the foolish trip,
And for it all I didn't see a sign of any ship.

For just as I got on the dock, to watch 'em from the shore,
The gunners set their cannons off upon the men-o'-war,
And sich a pile o' smoke was raised it fairly blinded me;
I couldn't see my nose, much less the monarchs of the sea.

And so I says again, as I has often told my sons,
I ain't stuck on them navies, with their noisy boomin' guns;
And if a foe's a notion for to come a-chasin' me,
I wouldn't want no ships while I'd my gun an' apple-tree.

JOHN KENDRICK BANGS.

NAVAL REVIEW WEEK.

IT was a fine achievement to bring thirty-five ships of war up the channelway which the currents have scoured between Craven Shoal and Robbins Reef to the upper anchorages off the town. At least seamen thought so, none perhaps more keenly than the British Vice-Admiral, whose flag flew to such excellent purpose at the van of that aidful starboard column; for when anchors were underfoot, and ships had straightened their cables in the river, nimble signals sported at his mast-head in grateful recognition of the feat. Larger fleets have been held in hand by modern admirals, but these have been at anchor and not under way, and so Rear-Admiral Gherardi can pride himself upon a deed that will rarely come to the luck of other sailor-men.

In the picturesque sense this also was, perhaps, the best offering the naval pageant has given us, the only other approaching it being on that memorable Friday morning at Hampton Roads, when the *Santa Maria*, with bellying canvas and fluttering banners, stood with a good wind and a leeward ebb between the lines of the ships at the rendezvous. Our parade was fortunate in its weather. The day was bright and brisk, with blue skies and an eager breeze. The bays and rivers of the harbor were white with wisps of foam, and a spirited tide ran seaward. The fleet was assembled in two divisions, mainly within the lower bay, the foreign contingent off the New York shore, and the home ships, re-enforced by the German, Dutch, and Argentine representatives, under the lee of Staten Island. Around these, and far up the harbor, patrol vessels, under naval control, cleared a wide margin of tideway, and gave the best open water for fleet-sailing this port has known for years. Outside these lines steamers, tugs, and barges crowded the limits, and filled the air with an honest and exuberant enthusiasm of bands, bunting, and cheering patriotism, which made the season inspiring. The war-ships were in the bravest trim, in holiday lightness of touch and desire, and in such beauty of contrast as we may rarely see again. The foreigners presented a long line of black, which was in appearance less alluring, but surely more warlike, than our own beautiful but somewhat fanciful array of cruisers; and as many of them lifted tall spars and a graceful tracery of gear, they seemed to the eye somewhat better fitted for ocean work.

When ground was broken on Wednesday morning and anchors were lifted, the flag-ships sheered quietly and easily into position; the other vessels gathered headway and dropped in place; and as the columns moved through the Narrows to the thunder of shore guns and the blare of trumpets, they slipped so gently through the water that their progress seemed a work of deft magic. No hitch, no jar, no single mishap, marred the up-river progress of the fleet; for though ten alien nations were gathered to honor us, the visitors vied with each other in that quick perception of necessities and in that precision of action which alone could make a success of the essay The shores, the city's streets, the wharves, the house-tops, were thronged with an enthusiastic multitude, and the waters were crowded with that medley of craft which for types and color makes our harbor unrivalled in the world. As the Battery was rounded with graceful curve, other salutes thundered, and as the ships swung into mid-channel, the air was rent with a deafening clamor of welcome. So perfectly were orders enforced that no interference with the fleet occurred, each ship finding an unvexed waterway, which enabled it to keep the distance and alignment necessary to safety. Off Hoboken the *Philadelphia's* signal-flags spelled an order, and later, when engines were stopped and headway was lost, the fleet anchored with precision in two beautiful lines, which extended for an ample three miles northward from Twenty-third Street.

Next day, unhappily, the review was marred by rain and mist and delay. To all but the sailors the conditions seemed hopeless; but these were early astir, and at colors the fleet bourgeoned and bloomed with the finery of full-dress. There was a variety of decoration due to difference of rig; in masted vessels some made their display "rainbow fashion," as seamen term the arch which springs from the water under the bowsprit cap, has its key-stone near the truck, and ends again below the outer end of the spanker-boom or taff-rail; others carried their flags athwartships at each mast, stretching port and starboard from the trucks to the sheaves of the yard-arms, and giving from a distance a queer resemblance to the outlines of an enormous bell. No vessels were more quaintly beflagged than the *Nao* and the caravels, which lay astern of the *Enterprise*, almost at the top of the line. They were surely the most picturesque sight of the day, and neither mist nor driving rain could take from the impression they made. At their mast-heads, the main plumb as a pikestaff, the others raking fore or aft, flew the sea flags of Columbus, the banners of Castile and Aragon, and gonfalons, glorious in design and color, which spun and unspun in the breeze. As the old-fashioned hulls fretted and sheered in the tide stray glimpses of curious interiors were given; and later, when the President anchored, tiny salutes echoed from ancient ordnance which thrust their wizened muzzles through narrow port-holes. Well below them, leaving anchorage-ground for the reviewing vessels, the war-ships stretched southward in a parallelism which would have been superb in sunshine, but which lost its clear tracery before half the vessels could be numbered.

The foreigners were assembled on the New York side of the river, and in their van was moored the English cruiser *Blake*, as famous a ship in this day as one may find, and fitly representative of the greatest of all sea powers. Below her came her consorts, the *Australia*, *Magicienne*, and *Tartar*, all, like their flag-ship, black-hulled, with broad bands of white along the rail and boot-topping, and masses of creamy yellow lightening and defining the constructions and fittings above the bulwarks. Next followed the three grim-looking Russians, fully sparred, lofty on truck and broad of beam, and then the Frenchmen, one of whose ships, the *Jean Bart*, was the wickedest, the most warlike, ship in the harbor. The Spaniards and Italians came next, and then, bringing up the rear, the Brazilians, whose flag-ship, the *Aquidaban*, was the only battle-ship of the fleet. From the head of the American column, where the *Philadelphia* could count the flower of our navy, the eye ranged along a line of white that was broken only where the beautifully kept and handled *Van Speyk* lifted the ensign of the Netherlands above a hull of shining black. The two German vessels and the Argentiner were grouped with our contingent, and nowhere in our waters did there float two finer types of the modern swift cruiser than the *Kaiserin Augusta* and the *Nueve de Julio;* indeed, it is claimed that in their class they rank easily first. Around the ends of both columns and on their sides tugs and torpedo-boats flying the guard flag, and manned by regulars and details from the naval reserve, kept the middle passage and the New York flank absolutely clear. The power given by Congress was enforced rigidly, and yet with such tact that no complaint has been heard. On the left flank, between the American line and the New Jersey shore, a mass of restless steamers choked the channelway, and waited with impatience for the fulfilment of the programme.

At noon the rain ceased, the wind subsided, though the sodden mist hung low and thick. Presently those on the caravels heard the somewhat deadened roar of a salute from down stream, and saw on the square-riggers the men lay aloft and bunch themselves on the yards amidships. The salutes grew louder, and up fluttered the signal "The President is afloat." At last sudden thin darts of flame could be seen slitting the fog, powder clouds sphered themselves and blew to leeward, and the patient waiters knew the review had begun. The yards and rails were manned by venturesome bluejackets, guards of honor were paraded, drums and bugles at their head, and slowly through the centre of the river glided the *Dolphin*, flying at her main the President's flag, and followed in due order by the three vessels on board of which were gathered the guests honored by special invitation of the government. As each ship was passed the *Dolphin* was saluted, and so well timed was the vessel's speed to the intervals between the cruisers that no interference of salutes occurred.

When the British rear had been passed the crew of the *Tartar* blazed a welcome, and then jumping into the rigging, gave, to their officers' timing of a "hip, hip, hip," that hearty English cheer which only needs a "tiger" at its end to make it the equal of the best hurrah in the world. At the head of the line the *Dolphin* and her escorts anchored, and then from the excursion vessels there arose a din of shrieking whistles which echoed and re-echoed for minutes along the Jersey shore-line. Steam cutters and gigs from all the ships ran alongside the *Dolphin*, and here the President received the fleet and commanding officers, and later entertained them in the cabin of the *Dolphin*, which in the past week has been the scene of such memorable festivity. It was now the people's hour, and around the *Enterprise* there swung and bumped and grazed and shrieked hundreds of river craft. Some were laden to the guards, and others listed till the on-lookers feared an accident at any moment. This over-crowding was the only discreditable feature of the day, and must have given our visitors an impression of our need of salutary laws, or of our laxity in their enforcement. Finally the reception was over, another salute greeted "the President afloat," yards and rails were manned once more, and as his flag fluttered deckward from the mast-head of the *Dolphin* the review was finished. No more creditable work can be scored to our credit, and when you measure its difficulties, gentlemen, you should salute, and *chapeau bas*, Admiral Gherardi and his assistants, and the gallant and courteous foreigners, who did much to give us this pardonable pride on our success.

The same night the municipal ball repeated the triumphs of the day, for nothing given in the civic way has ever been done. The great halls were beautifully decorated, the floors were crowded with representatives of every ship, our most beautiful and best-bred women gave grace and color, and from the official boxes the President and the authorities of the State and municipality smiled their sanction and approval of the festival. On Friday the bluejackets of the fleet landed, were escorted by the regulars, and received by the First Brigade of our National Guard with such honors as have never before been tendered. It was a superb, an unequalled, spectacle for our streets—the various types, the different arms, the meaning of it all. The day was beautiful, bright, and clear, and as the sailors and marines marched steadily and sturdily along our avenues, thousands upon thousands sent up a cheer of welcome that made better for peace and amity between nations than fifty treaties. Luncheon at the Waldorf and the great dinner of the Chamber of Commerce followed, and with these, to some degree, closed the official ceremonies of a week that must ever be memorable in the city's annals.

J. D. JERROLD KELLEY.

CHINESE VIEW OF THE GEARY BILL.

IN the history of Chinese legislation since the original restriction act of 1882, no law has ever aroused such bitter opposition on the part of the Chinese and their friends as the Geary bill. The restriction act of 1882, the amended restriction act of 1884, and the Scott exclusion act of 188 were intended to prohibit the further immigration of Chinese laborers, and did not affect the rights and standing of those already in the United States, whose rights were protected by treaty. The Geary bill, however, seeks to impose upon the Chinese in this country certain burdens and restrictions which are not suffered or borne by the people of any other nationality. The Reed treaty of 1848, the Burlingame treaty of 1868, together with the supplementary treaty of 1880, contained what is commonly known as the favored-nation clause, namely, a provision to the effect that subjects of the Emperor of China residing in the United States should be entitled to the same rights, privileges, and immunities as are accorded to citizens and subjects of the most favored nation. Each of these treaties was negotiated at the instance of our government, and not at the solicitation of the government of China, yet, notwithstanding, this government has by hostile or adverse legislation disregarded the pledges contained in the treaties.

The Chinese government is probably the only power with which our government would have attempted to thus have broken faith, and the Chinese government is probably the only one which would have permitted such a ruthless disregard of treaty rights and stipulations. The Chinese are very honorable and very strict in keeping their obligations, either as individuals or as a nation, and they are therefore unable to understand how this country, which ranks as one of the foremost nations of the earth, can enact legislation of so barbarous a nature, and which is an absolute disregard of the favored-nation clause in the various treaties. While the Italian, Sicilian, Hungarian, and Japanese, the lower class of which peoples are greatly inferior to the Chinese as laborers, are allowed to enter this country in unlimited numbers, the Chinese are prohibited from setting foot on our shores. Not alone this, but the Italians and other immigrants are, after a residence of five years in this country, accorded the same rights and privileges as are enjoyed by those who are native-born, while the Chinese, who are industrious, and as peaceable and law-abiding as any other race or nationality, are, under the provisions of the Geary bill, to be tagged and identified in the same manner as we tag our domestic animals and identify criminals.

The Chinese would have had little or no objection to the registration clause of the Geary bill if the law had been made equally applicable to all classes of foreigners who come to or reside in this country. They are, however, unable to perceive why they should be singled out for the purpose of registration as long as the present treaties have not been abrogated by mutual consent of the contracting governments. The ostensible object of the Geary bill was to enable this government to identify Chinese laborers who might be smuggled across the Canadian or Mexican borders, but it is evident to any reasonable or thinking man that such a law would not effect the objects contemplated. The most stringent law that can be passed would not prevent the smuggling of either merchandise or individuals into this country. The smuggling of dutiable goods has been carried on in this and other countries as long as import taxes have been enforced, and while the penal laws in reference to smuggling are extremely rigid, they have neve been sufficient to absolutely check it. Congress might as well to-morrow attempt to pass a law which would provide that every dutiable article imported into this country should be separately stamped, and that this stamp should at all times remain on said article where it could be seen, and that customs inspectors at any and all hours should be permitted to enter into the stores and warehouses of our importers for the purpose of ascertaining whether every imported article therein contained bore the stamp. If such law were passed, a howl of indignation would go up from the importing merchants of this country.

Aside from the objections to this bill on the ground o total disregard of the treaty stipulations, the Chinese seriously object to it—and with very good reason, as all Californians know—on account of the hardships and indignities it will entail. In California every male citizen is subject to a poll or head tax of two dollars per annum. The amount of poll-tax paid by the Chinese in California is much greater, in proportion to their numbers, than that paid by the Caucasians. Yet, notwithstanding this, the Chinese vegetable peddlers and house-servants are stopped on the streets whenever they meet a poll-tax collector, sometimes as often as five or six times a day, and asked to produce their poll-tax receipt. Chinese merchants who have occasion to travel from one town to another in California are stopped at the ferries and railroad stations in every county through which they pass, and forced to show their receipt. If by accident or inadvertence they have omitted to bring it with them, the tax-collector immediately seizes whatever baggage or personal effects they may have with them. No such outrage or indignity has ever been attempted in California against any other race or class of people. A similar result would take place if the Chinese registry under the Geary act was enforced.

The Chinese laborer would be liable to be stopped twenty times a day by some little petty marshal or internal-revenue collector, and asked to show his certificate of registration. If he had by mistake left his certificate at home he would be arrested and detained in custody until he could send and procure it. While the law does not require Chinese merchants to register, still a Chinese merchant, resident in San Francisco, and travelling to New York, or some other portion of the East, on business connected with his firm, would be liable to be stopped at every town, village, or hamlet through which t train passed, and asked for his certificate by some officic or insolent collector or marshal. Upon replying that was a merchant, the officer might say, "Well, I believe y are a laborer, so I will arrest you," and the merchant mig be detained at a place distant from his home where it wou be impossible for him to produce evidence of his status, a be forced to spend hundreds of dollars in the employment attorneys, and in sending to obtain evidence as to his ch acter.

Another hardship to which the Chinese laborers might subjected would be this: The hoodlum element in San Francisco does not know of or enjoy any better sport than attacking the Chinese whenever the opportunity offers. It would afford them a great deal of pleasure to stop the Chinese laborers on the street under the pretence that they were officers of the law and demand the production of their certificates, and when produced either steal or destroy them.

The higher class of the Chinese, composed of merchants and professional men, also object to this law on other and highe grounds. They cannot understand how a civilized and enlightened government in the nineteenth century can enact a law which provides that a man who has not committed any crime, either infamous or otherwise, can be arrested at any time without a warrant—brought into court and produced before a judge without any complaint having been filed against him; and that it shall be the duty of the judge to order the Chinaman banished from the country unless he prove his innocence.

Since time immemorial it has been one of the wise maxims of law in all civilized countries that a man shall be presumed innocent until his guilt is satisfactorily established; and after acting on this maxim for over a century, this great government enacts a law which provides that when arrested the Chinaman shall be deemed to be guilty, and the court shall so adjudge, unless he establish his innocence by at least one credible *white* witness. This great and humane law declares that the Chinaman, the negro, the Indian, and the Malay shall not be competent witnesses, and that in this class of cases the only competent witnesses shall be persons of the Caucasian race.

In other words, the mighty government of the United States, which boasts of its Declaration of Independence, that declares that all men are free and equal, which boasts of its Constitution and of its enlightenment and advancement, says to the entire civilized world that because the color of a man's skin is red, black, or yellow, he is not to be believed in a court of justice!

Again, this law provides that the Chinaman who has not registered, although he may be the subject of a friendly nation, and has come to this country expecting to be protected in his rights to liberty and property under the treaties and the Constitution, and although he may be entitled under the laws to remain within our territory—still, for a failure to comply with a mere statutory obligation, he must be banished from the country, though he has committed no crime.

This is the first time within the past century that any civilized nation has attempted during times of peace to expel an alien resident who is a subject of a friendly power, and who has not committed any crime. It is only the enlightened government of the United States that would attempt to pass such a law, and it is only against the Chinese race that the government would propose or attempt to enforce it. The Chinese question, as a political issue, is dead, and it is only kept alive by politicians.

The employers and manufacturers of the Pacific coast are not opposed to the Chinese as laborers. The greatest industries of California to-day are her grape, other fruits, and hops, and the State needs at least 50,000 laborers to pick these products. If the Chinese were driven out of California, there is no class of laborers to take their place at the present time. They cannot be replaced by American laborers, because, first, the fruit and grape growers cannot afford to pay the rate of wages which the American requires to support himself and family; secondly, this branch of work only gives employment to the laborer for about four months in the year. Cheap labor of some kind is necessary in California, and the employers consider that this class of labor is superior to the Japanese and to some of the immigrants from other countries.

The questions involved in the Geary bill are of the gravest importance, and some of them are to be presented for the first time in the history of this country. On the 8th of May the case will be heard before the Supreme Court of the United States at Washington, when the questions affecting nearly one hundred thousand Chinese in this country will be finally adjudicated. THOS. D. RIORDAN.

Music and Drama

A TIME when all theatres are doing so well as to be under no necessity to vary their attractions is certainly one calculated to make the managerial heart sing with joy, but also one which does not give much opportunity to the chronicler of theatrical events. It is indeed unusual in New York for a week to go by without a dramatic opening or production of one kind or another, and the week just passed, unmarked by a theatrical happening of even moderate importance, is noticeable on that account. The performances given by the Theatre of Arts and Letters at Palmer's Theatre during its second week brought, it is true, something of novelty if little of interest to the outside non-subscribing public. As a literary effort, Mr. Stockton's *Squirrel Inn* is both humorous and interesting. It may be accounted a play much as a lecture with dissolving views may be looked upon as a theatrical performance. In the case of *Squirrel Inn* the actors take the place of the stereopticon, and put before us a magazine story in bodily form. In one respect the Theatre of Arts and Letters has been most successful, and that is in having its pieces well played; and that Mr. Stockton's so-called comedy was in any way effective was due mainly to the efforts and abilities of the ladies and gentlemen who interpreted it. On Thursday evening Miss Vokes made a change in her bill, giving two one-act pieces, *The Circus Rider* and *The Rose*—both by request—in place of *A Lesson in Love*. The change was certainly an improvement. The present week witnessed a number of spring openings. At the Broadway, Mr. Hopper—drawn by two white mules—produced *Panjandrum*, his new "Olla Podrida," whatever that may mean. At the Fifth Avenue, Mr. Stuart Robson revived Goldsmith's comedy *She Stoops to Conquer* in adequate style. Mr. Wilson Barrett and his London company appeared at the Union Square Theatre in *Ben My Chree*, another revival; while Mr Palmer's company appeared at his theatre in a triple bill, including a two-act drama by Mr. Thomas Bailey Aldrich, *Mercedes* by name. Mr James D. Powers in *A Mad Bargain* succeeded Mr. Crane as Brother John at the Star Theatre; and the other theatres, with the exception of the Standard, which remains temporarily closed, were "as they were."

Apart from a very enjoyable concert of chamber music by the Kneisel Quartet, and M. Paderewski's farewell recital, the musical feature of last week was the series of concerts given by the two German military bands at the Madison Square Garden. These concerts were largely attended and aroused much enthusiasm, but from an artistic stand-point did not amount to very much. Both the bands were certainly good of their kind, and played a great variety of music for the most part fairly well, but there was nothing in their performances to warrant the enthusiasm which they evoked. The infantry band was not well balanced, being decidedly weak in the wood-wind, and, if anything, rather below than above the average of similar organizations in Germany. The quality of tone produced by the cavalry band, while singularly smooth and mellow, naturally lacked contrast and variety of tone color, and the performances of this band at least were, in consequence, decidedly monotonous. One can hardly understand why the Emperor of Germany should desire the rehabilitation of the mediæval trumpet, as, though doubtless martial enough, its tone is harsh, strident, and unmusical. On the whole, one would think that German military music would have been better represented at the World's Fair had two regular bands, rather than two scratch organizations gotten together for the occasion, been sent there.

It is announced on the best authority—that of the management itself—that, all reports and denials to the contrary, Dr Hans Richter has signed a contract with the Boston Symphony Orchestra, and, unless actually prohibited from leaving Vienna, will direct the destinies of that organization next season. In engaging so celebrated a conductor the Boston management has shown the greatest possible enterprise and liberality, and has certainly made a musical ten-strike. In power, catholicity of taste, and breadth of artistic scope Dr. Richter stands to-day perhaps foremost among orchestral conductors. Receiving his training under Wagner, he has been equally successful as a conductor of both concert and opera, and has successively and successfully occupied the positions of operatic conductor at Munich, Pesth, and Vienna, where he succeeded Desshof as director of the Grand Opera and conductor of the Philharmonic concerts. His principal success as a concert conductor has been made in Berlin and London, where his orchestral concerts have excited much attention. Herr Richter owes his eminent position in great measure to the fact of his practical acquaintance with the technique of the instruments of the orchestra, especially the wind, to a degree in which he stands alone. He is a great master of crescendo and decrescendo, and though leaning too much perhaps to the encouragement of virtuosity in his orchestra, what he directs is always finely played. As a musician, he is a self-made man, and enjoys the peculiar advantages which spring from that fact. So great a musician is sure of a cordial welcome from our appreciative public; but is it not a reflection on the musical enterprise of this good city of New York that when so great a musician comes to this country he comes not to this metropolis, but to Boston? Not that we love Boston less, but we must perforce envy her the more her musical advantages.

The Bureau of Music at the Chicago World's Fair is prolific in announcements just at the present time, its latest bit of news being that by the special permission of the War Department of France the band of the Garde Républicaine of Paris, probably one of the best military bands in the world, will be the guests of the exposition during the month of August. The band, which numbers eighty players, will give daily concerts, and in addition a number of concerts with special programmes, in Festival Hall. Madame Lineff's Russian choir will also give a series of concerts of Russian folk-music in costume during the fortnight beginning June 4th in Festival Hall. There would seem to be but little doubt that visitors to the exposition will have opportunities of hearing music of all kinds and at all times. In so far, therefore, Mr. Thomas's work as chief of the Bureau of Music would appear to have been sufficiently well done to give satisfaction to the powers that be. For all this, rumors of dissensions and dissatisfactions in the Department of Liberal Arts, of which the Bureau of Music forms a part, and the contemplated resignation on the part of Mr. Thomas in consequence of it being thought best by the Director-General that he should be held responsible to a higher power in the shape of a General Superintendent for the musical department soon to be appointed, come to us. Hitherto Mr. Thomas has occupied the position of a kind of musical Czar, neither caring for nor regarding suggestions from the Director-General or any one else. Whether he will consent to report to any General Superintendent remains to be seen. Whatever may be said or thought of Mr Thomas's conduct of the Bureau of Music thus far, one fact remains—an exposition which has fostered a national feeling, and begotten a national pride and confidence in our capabilities and possibilities in all other directions to an extent never before known in this country, has done little or nothing in advancing the interests of American creative musical art, nor has it called into being native musical compositions of a kind which the occasion might well have inspired. It is perhaps a matter for congratulation that the country has not been flooded, as is often the case under similar conditions, with meretricious "commemorative" music, but it is also surely a matter of regret that the Bureau of Music has not seen fit to furnish more of an incentive to capable native musicians for the exercise of their talents in the production of music of a national and appropriate character.

In his recently published book, *Wagner and His Works*, Mr. Henry T. Finck, the well-known critic and writer on musical subjects, has made what should prove a valuable addition to the somewhat voluminous critical and historical Wagnerian literature already existing. The work, which is in two volumes, presents the various many-sided phases of the great master's history, work, and personality as a man, composer, politician, littérateur, and friend of great men in a manner at once clear, forcible, and interesting. Mr. Finck has gone largely to original sources for his facts, and has not committed the fault of treating his subject from too technical a stand-point, so that the work will appeal equally to the professional musician and to the amateur. As the work of a Wagner enthusiast, Mr. Finck's book has certainly a somewhat *ex parte* flavor, and although he devotes considerable space to the hostile criticism of which Wagner was the subject, he does so with a view of strengthening his own position by means of their utterances, rather than with any intention of showing that there could be another side to the question. The critical comments and the graphic pen pictures of Wagner's life and personality with which the purely historical and biographical parts of the work are interspersed are of no little value, power, and interest; and while one might take exception to some of Mr. Finck's conclusions, one must admit that these conclusions are properly deducible from the premises which he himself lays down. Of particular interest are the passages treating of Wagner's opinions on his own works and those of other composers, his methods of composition, and the discussions on "Melody versus Tune" and "Romantic Love in Wagner's Operas." Altogether the book presents to us a graphic and detailed picture of "Wagner and his works" as seen by his admirers, and giving as it does in comprehensive and readable form much information not hitherto readily accessible to English readers, is one which will be welcome to all in any way interested in one of the greatest geniuses this world has ever seen, and also one which can hardly fail to increase Mr. Finck's reputation as a critic and littérateur.

Mr. Oscar Wilde's new play, *A Woman of no Importance*, which deals in a comical and paradoxical way with the question raised in *Le Fils Naturel*, has recently been produced with much success in London by Mr. Beerbohm Tree, supported by Miss Julia Neilson and Mrs. Bernard-Beere. As in *Lady Windermere's Fan* there is a caustic and satiric scene between men, so in the new play there is a characteristically bright and cynical conversation between women, most of whom are of high rank, as Mr. Wilde evidently prefers to draw his characters in aristocratic walks of life. The interest of the play, the scene of which is laid at an English country house, turns upon the piquant contrast between every-day life as it presents itself to the Puritan and the indolent indifference of the well-to-do. Hester Worsley, a New England Methodist with very pronounced opinions, played by Miss Neilson, represents the former aspect of life, while the latter is sufficiently brought forward by the various and titled dames who figure in the piece. Mr. Tree appeared as a member of the House of Lords, under the title of Lord Illingworth. It is said that no more successful first night has been known in London for several seasons, and the dialogue is reported to be a constant succession of Mr. Wilde's brightest witticisms and most daring cynicisms, which were received with unbounded delight by the audience.

Musical taste in England seems at present to be in a state of transition. Popular interest in operas of the lighter variety is at a very low ebb, and although there can be no doubt that opera is becoming a favorite form of amusement, popular taste is turning towards the higher forms of dramatic music. Indications are not wanting of a growing Wagnerian craze in England, as marked as it now is in France, and Sir Augustus Harris has recently been reproached by the critics for reviving an opera of a by-gone day and age like Halévy's *La Juive*, which has recently been given in London for the first time in forty years. The reason for bringing to light again such a "fossilized composition" is pointedly demanded. Anent Halévy's orchestration, one critic remarks, "If this be the kind of instrumentation to which an audience can listen without visible annoyance, modern composers had better leave off writing." This remark, which gives a fair idea of the kind of criticism which the revival of *La Juive* evoked, suggests an increase of musical knowledge, taste, and appreciation in unmusical England which is significant. One is certainly inclined to agree with our English cousins in their estimate of the artistic value of that class of operas of which *La Juive* is a fair sample. It is to be hoped that Mr. Abbey will spare us this and similar works next season.

Whatever may be thought of musical competitions as a means of producing artistic musical results, it cannot be denied that those instituted by the enterprising Milanese publisher Sozogno have done much toward revivifying modern Italian operatic music. Be this as it may, there is more musical activity at the present moment in Italy than in any country in the world, and Mascagni's *Cavalleria Rusticana* and Leoncavallo's *I Pagliacci* are results of this activity which go far towards showing that the land of song may be destined at no distant date to resume her former commanding position in the musical world.

REGINALD DE KOVEN.

THE UPRISING IN CHIHUAHUA.

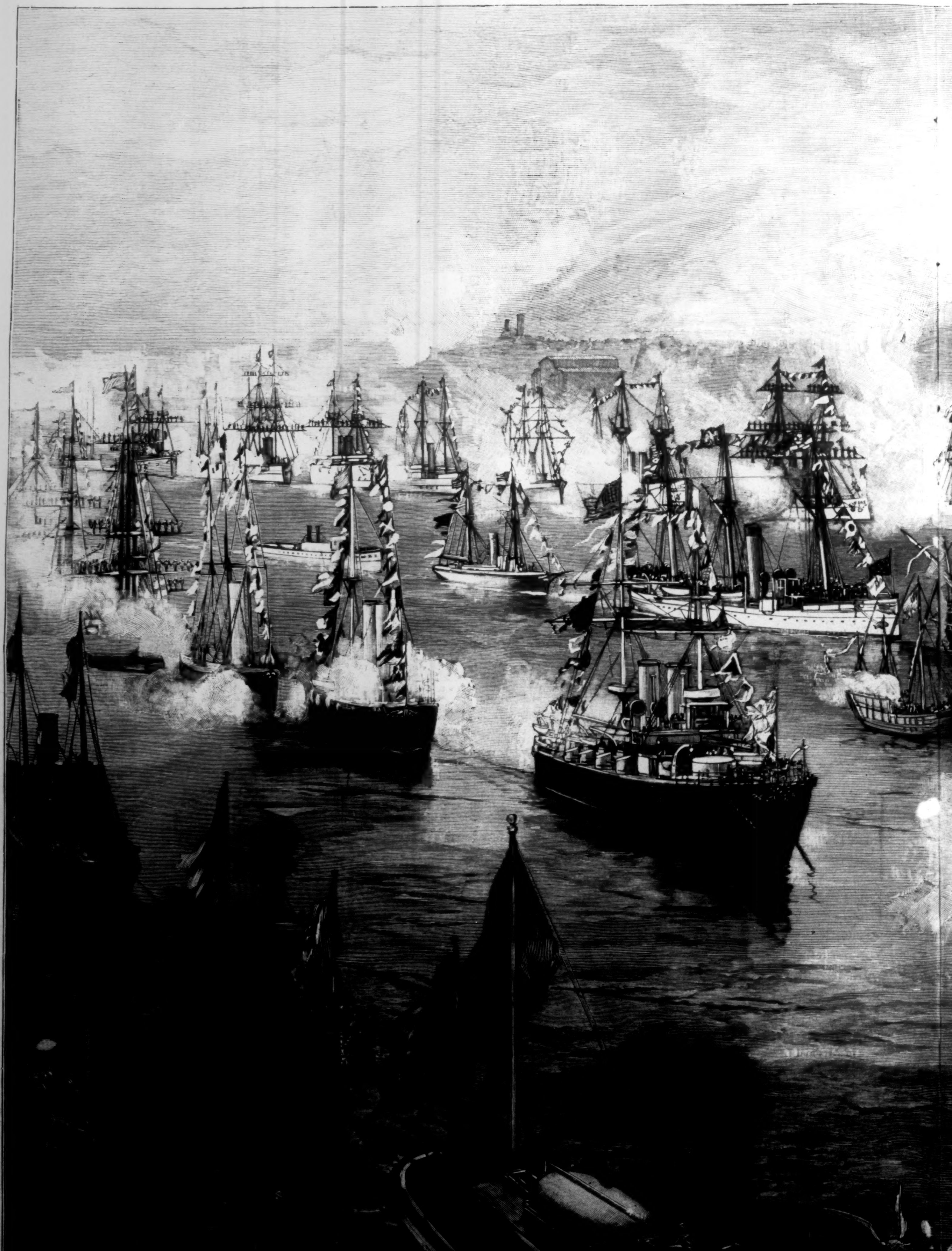
PRESS despatches report an insurrection in Chihuahua, and it is not at all surprising. Having just returned from that country, I saw and associated with the people who are now in the attitude of insurgents. Amalla I have never heard of, but Santaana, whose picture I reproduce, was the man who was second in command of the Mexican force that killed Captain Crawford in '85, and who succeeded to the leadership when Chato, the Apache, shot the chief of the Mexicans. He is a subsidized outlaw, hired by the government to fight in the mountains, but when recently called upon to bring in his people to help take the town of Temochicu—where the fight occurred in the church, and where eighty-five men killed three hundred and fifty soldiers before they were cleaned up—he refused to act against the insurgents. The authorities in Guerrero, which is the important town of the district, tried to disarm him and his forces. The latter took position in an old adobe bull-ring, held off the government forces until nightfall, and then escaped. He was shot in the knee, and was lame when I saw him. One of his men, in describing their escape to me, said, "When we were three miles down the road we could still hear the troops firing into the bull-ring." He was then proscribed. He lives in Rincon, a little mud town lying at the foot of a pass into the mountains, and that pass was fortified with rifle-pits, and will be held by these people later to cover their retreat into the Sierra Madre.

The whole country is in a state of famine as the result of crop failures. Beans are worth fourteen dollars a bushel. But this year they will raise good crops, since they have had good rainfalls. There are a great many men who are out in the mountains or declared banditti by the government. The town of Tejolochachic is the headquarters for a band of outlaws, and three men were killed in a terrific fight right across the street from where we staid the first night in town. The head politico and other leading men are terrorized, and dare not leave their doors. They have been repeatedly shot at, and the doorway of the head politico in question is all bullet-marked. The people of this country have risen in rebellion many times in the old days, and have repeatedly captured the city of Chihuahua, and unless President Diaz sends two regiments of cavalry, two regiments of infantry, and a battery immediately to cope with the insurgent forces, they will grow in strength until a revolution of great consequence will develop.

The people are brave mountaineers who love fighting, and they are very much dissatisfied. They are all armed with Winchesters and Colts, well mounted, and with the vast mountain wilderness of the Sierra Madre as a base. They are poor and short of cartridges, which is their only handicap.

The revolutionists will, however, fail, for in all probability a large force will be sent against them. A battle will follow, and when the smoke clears away, if the federal troops are victorious, there will not be anything left of Santa Tomas, Tejolochachic, and Rincon except little piles of mud, for such is the resolute way in which Mexican officers treat the people who "go out." FREDERIC REMINGTON.

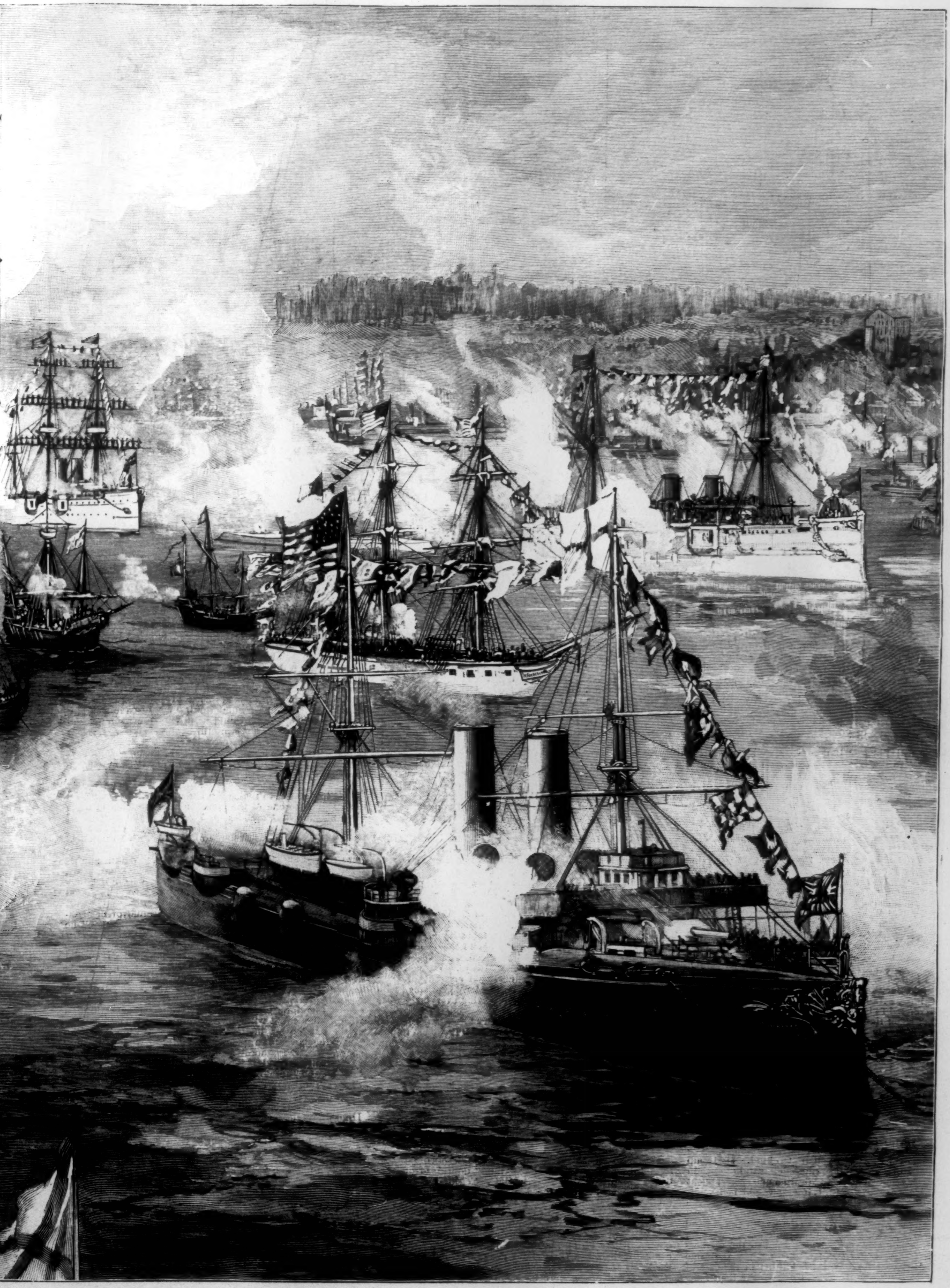
The *Dolphin*, immediately behind the Caravels.



The *Dimitri Donskoi*. The *Tartar*. The *Magicienne*. The *Australia*. The C

THE GREAT NAVAL REVIEW—THE "DOLPHIN" WITH THE PRESIDENTIAL PARTY

The *Philadelphia.*

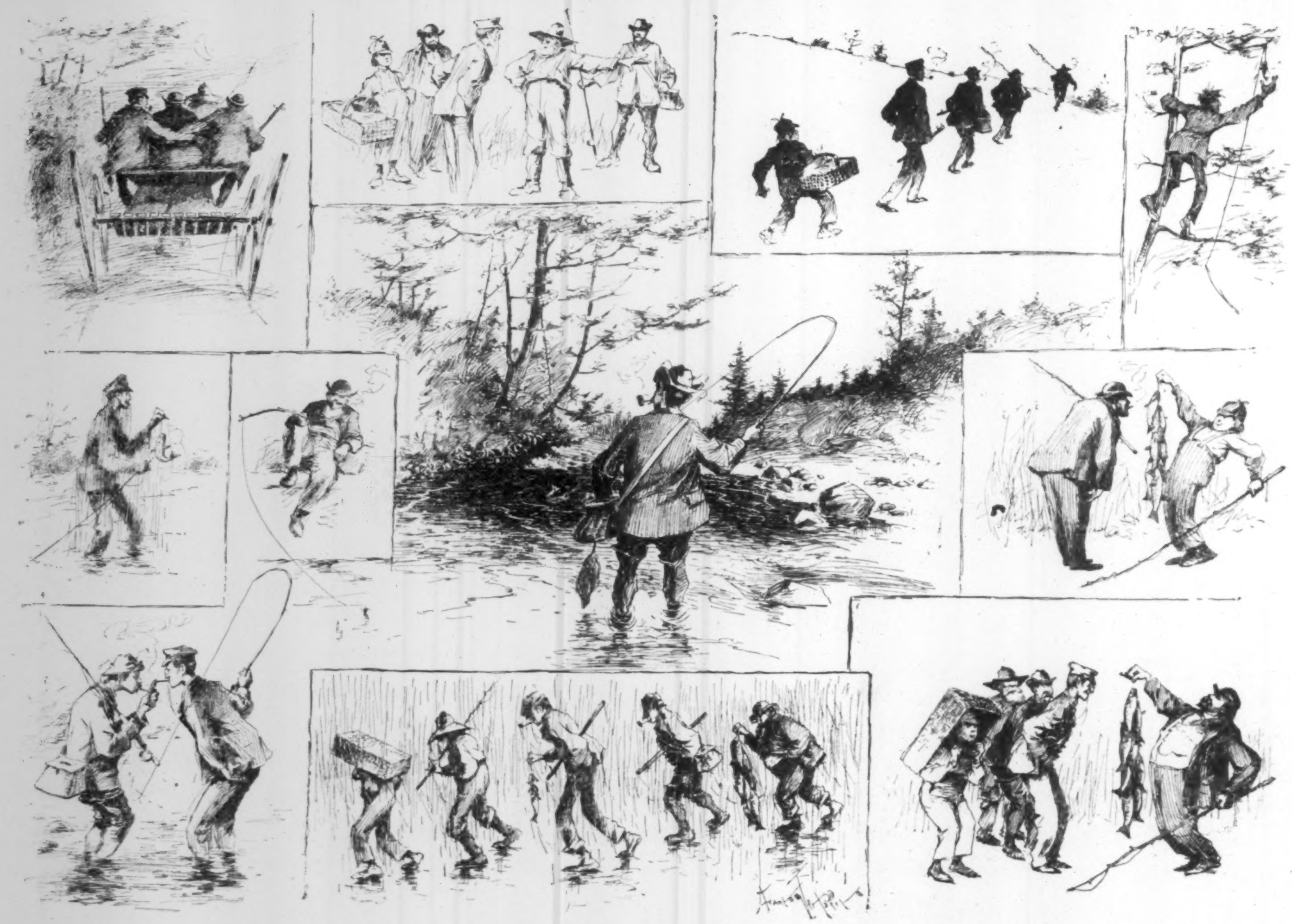


Caravels.

The *Blake.*

[See Page 418.]

ON BOARD FINISHING THE RUN BETWEEN THE LINES.—Drawn by Frank H. Schell.



A DAY'S TROUT-FISHING.—Drawn by Frank Ver Beck.

THE ADVENTURES OF JONES.

I.—THE WILD-CAT FRIGHTENER.

"You remember that trip I made out through Michigan over a year ago, doubtless," said Jackson Peters. "I never told you of the odd genius I met at Pontiac, who was going to do away with carpets on floors by sticking little pieces of carpeting on the feet with mucilage."

Jones looked at the younger man with severity. "Jackson, I was just on the point of telling a story about a little idea of my own when I lived in Iowa several years ago. Enrich us with the tale of your bright young friend some other time."

"Yes," returned Peters, "it does very well for you to say that, but *my* story was going to be a true one."

"Young man," answered Jones, "you seem to forget that I am your former teacher. The memories of the District School at Hemlock Hollow appear to be deserting you."

"Give us your story, Jones, give us your story," said Smith, encouragingly.

"I was going to," replied Jones. "It was a number of years ago. I was living out in Iowa, near Des Moines. My place was on the Des Moines River bottom, and the bluffs were literally alive with wild-cats. The wild-cats from all over the country seemed to be in the neighborhood that year holding a wild-cat World's Fair—a fact, gentlemen. I had a fancy stock farm, and between the resident and the visiting wild-cats they played the very deuce with my blooded chickens. I don't need to tell you, gentlemen, that I am mortally afraid of a gun."

"Seems to me that's a pretty serious admission for a man to make who only last night was telling how, down in Arkansas, he used to spring up bears with a four-inch hickory plank and shoot them on the wing, like clay pigeons," said Jackson Peters.

"An idle tale, Jackson, an idle tale. A man must relax a little sometimes. As I was—"

"But you offered to bet fifty dollars that—"

"I couldn't shoot those wild-cats, you see, so what could I do? Night after night they walked off with my choicest fowls. One day a bright idea occurred to me. It was nothing more nor less than every time I heard any disturbance among the chickens to put my head out of the window and call out 'Scat!' in a loud voice."

The narrator paused, and looked at Jackson Peters defiantly. But Peters only blew a cloud of smoke ceilingward and arched his eyebrows slightly.

"That was a clever notion," observed Robinson. "Very clever notion. Worthy to rank with your plan for extracting the latent energy from tramps."

"No, Robinson, no," answered Jones, smiling, and evidently much gratified. "No, you are too kind. My tramp idea showed genius; such things come to a man but once in his lifetime; this was simply an indication of a special talent for dealing with wild-cats. Still, if you would believe it, my plan proved utterly valueless so far as frightening the cats away was concerned. I 'scatted' myself hoarse every night for a week, still those wild-cats went right on carrying away my poultry. But I felt that the principle was a sound one, and I looked about for the weak point in the application of it. I soon found it. I was employing the same volume of scat for wild-cats which is used in the case of tame cats, and wild-cats are three times bigger than tame cats. My first thought was of a speaking-trumpet, but I soon decided against it. I determined to make a clean sweep of the whole matter. I sent to Chicago and got an improved Edison phonograph with intensifying attachment. I set the intensifier at the ratio of three to one. I then shouted a battery of scats into the receiver in my natural tame-cat driving voice. I wound up the clock-work, and set the phonograph near my hen-house. A small wire connected the clock-work with the hen-house, so that a cat on entering the door would set the phonograph off, causing it to speak once. I went to bed, gentlemen, and slept soundly till morning. After breakfast my foreman told me that at about midnight, when the first wild-cat started to enter my chicken-coop to feloniously abstract my poultry, that phonograph sort of cleared its throat and remarked, 'Scat!' in a voice which rattled the windows. Gentlemen, my foreman was a man in whom I had the utmost confidence, and he told me that after that phonograph spoke he observed a long gray streak of wild-cat reaching from my hen-house door to the underbrush about two hundred yards distant. The same phenomenon was noted by my foreman in the case of subsequent cats. I lost no more chickens through the depredations of this obnoxious form of vermin."

Jones paused and lit his cigar, which had gone out. He blew an aggressive cloud at the lamp, elevated his chin, and looked at Jackson Peters.

Peters rested his cheek in his hand and seemed thoughtful. After some seconds he drew a long breath, and said, "Jones, may I trouble you to tell us when this interesting and valuable incident took place?"

"Certainly, Jackson, certainly. In the summer of 1871."

Peters smiled. Then he said: "The phonograph, Jones, is given a later date by the more advanced historians and archæologists. You are, Jones, guilty of anachronism."

"No doubt, Jackson, no doubt," answered Jones. "Most men who tell the truth are. I shall not lie to avoid an anachronism—no, not if I am guilty of an anachronism with every word I utter, if my whole life becomes one vast anachronism. Truth, Jackson, truth first always. We will now listen to the important and educational account of your uncle in Michigan, that brainy and scholarly gentleman who proposes to do away with floors by having everybody wear wooden shoes. Proceed, Jackson."

Peters looked at Jones with a weary air, tossed the stub of his cigar into the fire, and answered: "It's of no importance. Some future day will do as well—a year from now—two years—any time."

THIS BUSY WORLD

It seems as if any modern who was in the way of allowing himself the luxury of vain regrets might do worse from time to time than mourn because he did not enjoy a measure of personal contact with the late Horace Greeley. To rub up against this gifted man, particularly on his prickly side, though possibly startling at the moment of contact, must have been singularly conducive to a subsequent flow of spirits. Possibly to rub some one else against him and observe the resulting phenomena may have been the more canny method, but that would depend somewhat on the thickness of the observer's skin. Anyhow, no one seems to have handed down more refreshing outbreaks of clarified language than the great editor of the *Tribune*. It does the heart good to hear him speak, in a letter to Mr. Dana (published long ago, but lately quoted in a contemporary journal), of the willingness of certain "feminine *literati*" to "have sworn the legs off of an iron pot" in timely defamation of some character useful for news purposes. Certainly it would have been worth more than a week's vacation to a jaded mind to be present when Mr. Greeley baffled the worthy solicitor who wanted money from him to keep people from going to hell with the assurance that "there don't half enough go there now." It seems as if a compendium of Mr. Greeley's written and spoken utterances might be made which would be most useful to apprentices in the manly art of saying things in the way they ought to be said. The difficulty in such an undertaking would be to find any competent "hand" who would be proof against the temptation to let the making of a useful book become subservient to the making out of a wise Greeley. Of course, saying a thing right is quite a different branch of business from saying the right thing, and proficiency in one does not necessarily imply special ability in the other.

It is interesting to notice the name of Mr. Coventry Patmore signed to one of the communications which in these days abound in the London *Times*, and the purport of which is to deplore the collapse of British glory which the passage of a home-rule bill is to bring about. So much of Mr. Patmore's poetry is the expression of the gentler emotions that it is something of a surprise to find him among the most belligerent critics of Mr. Gladstone's plans. Not Mr. Smalley himself is more hopeless of the issue if home-rule succeeds. Indeed, if one may judge from his communication, he is fast slipping over the ragged edge of anxiety on to the comparatively firm ground of desperation. "The duty of passive obedience to bad kings," he writes, "was settled two hundred years ago, but how about passive obedience to bad Parliaments?" He has his opinion about it, and quotes Lord Bolingbroke's avowal that "there cannot be a greater absurdity than to affirm that the people have a remedy in resistance when their Prince attempts to enslave them, but that they have none when their representatives sell themselves and them." It seems, therefore, that after Mr. Gladstone gets through with Parliament, it will still remain for him to settle whether the real power in these days belongs to the men who make the laws of a people or to those who write their songs. If Mr. Patmore's sentiments fail to excite an effectual effort in England, it is a pleasure to recommend him to try them on Buffalo, New York, where emotions analogous to his are just now somewhat prevalent.

It seems that the family hotel is a very old idea, after all. High up on the side of a cliff in southwestern Colorado are the remains of a prehistoric settlement of cliff-dwellers. The largest house in the settlement is 450 feet long and has 244 rooms, the whole surmounted by small strong towers, in which doubtless dwelt the janitors. The interior of another ruin two miles off is reported to be arranged "in a manner very similar to the apartment-houses of to-day." Hieroglyphics abound on monuments near these ruins, and possibly when the antiquarians have puzzled them out we may get the experience of past ages on that domestic-service problem which glowers so ominously at contemporary civilization.

In all the literature of the hotel-waiters' strike it nowhere appears that there is danger of interference with the time-honored practice of a pecuniary recognition of the waiter's assiduity on the part of the guest. The custom of feeing the waiter is of immemorial antiquity, has been followed by the good and great of all civilized peoples, and lives embalmed in deathless verse. It serves a number of useful ends. It is known to keep money in circulation, which is a good thing; it is believed to aid digestion, which is highly important; and it is suspected of accelerating the renewal of supplies of food, and of imparting gracious refinements to service which are not to be obtained without it. It is certain that if the waiters should decree that the tip must go, consternation and dismal forebodings would seize upon the feeding population of New York. But in this particular they have been merciful. The tip may stay. The waiters merely insist that it shall be a little matter of personal communication between themselves and the guests, and that no official cognizance of it shall be taken by the hotel-keepers. The tip may change hands, as heretofore, but it must not count. The waiters' position is that a man should be able to *earn* enough to live on. The hotel-keepers' feeling seems to be that, provided a waiter gets adequately remunerated, the source of the remuneration is an unimportant detail. Halting between these views, the public remains a little uncertain whether it is a theory or a condition that has made the trouble.

The question of the most importance to street-car companies just now is not whether the trolley, the storage battery, or ammonia makes the best motor, but how surface cars can be run at high speed without killing too many children. Children described as "about six years old," girls preferred, are the trolley-car's easiest game. Their judgment of speed and distance is imperfect, and they are liable to panics. The street cars killed about one a week last month in Rochester, and a proportionate number in Boston. The old-time ability of India to keep up its population in the face of the institution called Juggernaut is quoted in support of the belief that our city population can stand high speed on surface roads. But the age of marriage is so much earlier in India, and life is so much cheaper and more common there than here, that the argument is not good for much. Americans are in a hurry, and are willing to pay a good deal for rapid transit; but when it comes to paying a regular tribute of children, mostly girls "about six years old," there is liable to be a good deal of computation on the question whether it really saves much time to go so fast. There is an average loss of some thirty years of time on every six-year-old that is run down, and that must offset some of the minutes saved. Besides, the next six-year-old to be ground up may be yours, and there is no denying that that makes it awkward. There are bank presidents that could better be spared, and that it would be cheaper to run over, than some six-year-old children.

Was there ever a more pathetic tribute to the superior effectiveness of Western enterprise than was offered the other day by the New York *Sun*, when to the suggestion of a great Century Fair in New York in 1900 it replied: "Don't. New York might get a Century Fair ready, but Chicago would come in and steal it"?

Among all the interrupted tales in the magazines and newspapers there is no story of which the sequel is awaited with such persistent interest as that of the *Naronic*. The last hint of it, at this writing, was the vague report of a drifting boat seen in the North Sea, with four dead bodies tied to its seats, and a name that read "Noran" on the side. No one has the least doubt any longer how the *Naronic's* story will turn out; but whenever the details come, they will take precedence for a day over all other reading.

It is a significant circumstance, as a country clergyman was saying the other day, that some of the most opulent New York churches have lately found the ministers that they wanted unresponsive to their calls. The popular notion has been that the very goal of ministerial endeavor in this country was to get a metropolitan church, with a metropolitan salary, and a protracted summer vacation. But it is stated that within ten years there has been a change of sentiment among ministers in that respect, and some of the ablest of them have declined invitations to come to New York under exceedingly propitious circumstances. The reason given is the difficulty of establishing intimate relations enough with a New York congregation to enable a pastor to do satisfactory work. In a town from which the well-to-do families abscond in May and stay away until October the season for advantageous pastoral effort is limited, and the spiritual seed-time and harvest have to be squeezed into a mere fraction of the year. Besides that, it is easily conceivable that the manifold distractions of metropolitan life operate to make church interests less engrossing than in towns where secular concerns are not so exciting.

Ministers have about the same uses for money as other men, and doubtless appreciate comfortable salaries, but eminence in the clerical profession is not attainable in these days except by spiritually minded men who have really got religion, and intellectual ability besides. They are the kind of men the city churches want. But to such men salaries, beyond what their reasonable necessities call for, must be a secondary consideration. They cannot be "hired to preach" by a mere offer of large remuneration, and it is perfectly conceivable that if New York does not appeal to them as the place where they can do the most good, they may prefer to put their work in elsewhere.

The proposed extradition treaty with Russia will be carefully read whenever it gets into the hands of the people. An anarchist who kills the Czar is an assassin, and no civilized country ought to be a safe refuge for him. But merely shooting the Czar in the back with baked apples or throwing eggs at him is not an offence which should deprive any Russian of a right of asylum here. We are bound not to be accessories to designs on the Czar's life, but to protect his dignity is his own lookout and no funeral of ours. He must attend to that at home.

The news of the purchase of Cliveden by Mr. William Waldorf Astor is followed by a rumor of the intended acquisition of a Scotch (Highland) estate by the same gentleman. Present indications suggest that Mr. Astor will eventually possess a more complete set of the apparatus of polite contemporary life than any of his American coevals. The only thing that seems to stand between him and a finished collection is the disposition he has shown to permit other employments to distract part of his attention from the jealous occupation of having things. The acquisition of apparatus is, in these days, a vast work in itself, and a man who insists on doing something besides can hardly hope for entire success in it. E. S. MARTIN.

WEEPING-WILLOWS.

THE first to don the green at winter's death,
  Last, ere he lives again, to lay it by—
Like tears are ye, that spring with man's first breath
  And loyally attend him till he die.

M. A. DE WOLFE HOWE, JUN.

THE OPENING OF THE CAMPAIGN.

To open the campaign with any hopes of speedy success, attack the enemy, malaria, before it has a chance to intrench. An obstinate foe 'twill prove if you don't go right at it. If you are prudent, too, you will have fortified, upon the first intimation of its presence in your neighborhood. Hostetter's Stomach Bitters is the medicinal ammunition that you require. Every form of malarial fever yields to this fine preventive and remedy.—[*Adv.*]

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP has been used for over fifty years by millions of mothers for their children while teething, with perfect success. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for diarrhœa. Sold by druggists in every part of the world. Twenty-five cents a bottle.—[*Adv.*]

A PITIABLE SIGHT it is to see an infant suffering from the lack of proper food. It is entirely unnecessary, as a reliable food can always be obtained; we refer to the Gail Borden Eagle Brand Condensed Milk. Sold by grocers and druggists everywhere.—[*Adv.*]

BROWN'S HOUSEHOLD PANACEA, "The Great Pain Reliever," for internal and external use; cures cramps, colic, colds; all pain. 25c.—[*Adv.*]

TORPID LIVERS, the cause of numerous other ailments, are made healthy and vigorous by the use of WRIGHT'S INDIAN VEGETABLE PILLS.—[*Adv.*]

USE BROWN'S CAMPHORATED SAPONACEOUS DENTIFRICE for the TEETH. DELICIOUS. 25c. —[*Adv.*]

SECURE a sound mind and sound digestion, by using DR. SIEGERT'S ANGOSTURA BITTERS.—[*Adv.*]

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Prepared by Scott & Bowne, N. Y. All druggists.

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When other charms have faded, a sound, white set of teeth redeems the countenance; but they should be brushed every day with **Sozodont,** in order to keep them white, or to render them so.

SOZODONT

is a composition of the choicest and purest ingredients for cleansing and preserving the teeth, hardening the gums, and imparting a **delicate, cool, aromatic fragrance** to the mouth. **Sozodont** has received the most flattering testimonials from many distinguished **Dentists, Physicians, Clergymen,** and others, who have carefully tested its merits, and from long and regular use are enabled to recommend it with confidence.

One Bottle of SOZODONT will last Six Months.

It is an exceedingly economical and inexpensive dentifrice. Purchasers are requested to note the size and fluid capacity of the bottle, and particularly to remember that, unlike *tooth powders* and *tooth pastes*, **there is no waste.**

Sold by all Druggists and Fancy-Goods Dealers.

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CERTAIN ADVERTISEMENTS FROM TRADE RIVALS,
who fear the phenomenal success of
Van Houten's Cocoa
in America, contain innuendoes against it, and appeal to the authority of
Dr. SYDNEY RINGER, *Professor of Medicine at University College, London, Author of the Standard "Handbook of Therapeutics."*
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The false reflection on VAN HOUTEN'S COCOA *is thus effectually repelled and the very authority cited to injure it has thereby been prompted to give it a very handsome testimonial.*

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25 CTS 25 CTS
CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS.
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The grandest and most complete Catalog of **Vehicles, Harness,** and **Horse Goods** ever published. A regular cyclopedia for any one who owns a horse.

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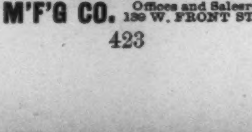

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KNOWLEDGE

brings comfort and improvement, and tends to personal enjoyment, when rightly used. The many, who live better than others and enjoy life more, with less expenditure, by more promptly adapting the world's best products to the needs of physical being, will attest the value to health of the pure liquid laxative principles embraced in the remedy Syrup of Figs.

Its excellence is due to its presenting, in the form most acceptable and pleasant to the taste, the refreshing and truly beneficial properties of a perfect laxative, effectually cleansing the system, dispelling Colds, Headaches and Fevers, and permanently curing Constipation. It has given satisfaction to millions, and met with the approval of the medical profession, because it acts on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels without weakening them, and it is perfectly free from every objectionable substance. Syrup of Figs is for sale by all druggists in **50 cent** and **$1.00** bottles, but it is manufactured by the **CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.** only, whose name is printed on every package, also the name **Syrup of Figs;** and, being well informed, you will not accept any substitute if offered.

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Breakfast Cocoa

Absolutely Pure and Soluble.

NO ALKALIES or OTHER CHEMICALS or DYES

are used in its preparation. It has **more than three times the strength** of Cocoa mixed with starch, Arrowroot, or Sugar, and is far more economical, ***costing less than one cent a cup.*** It is delicious, nourishing, and EASILY DIGESTED.

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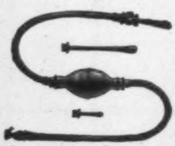

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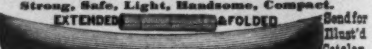

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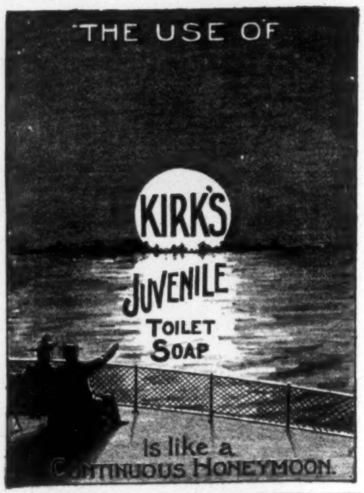

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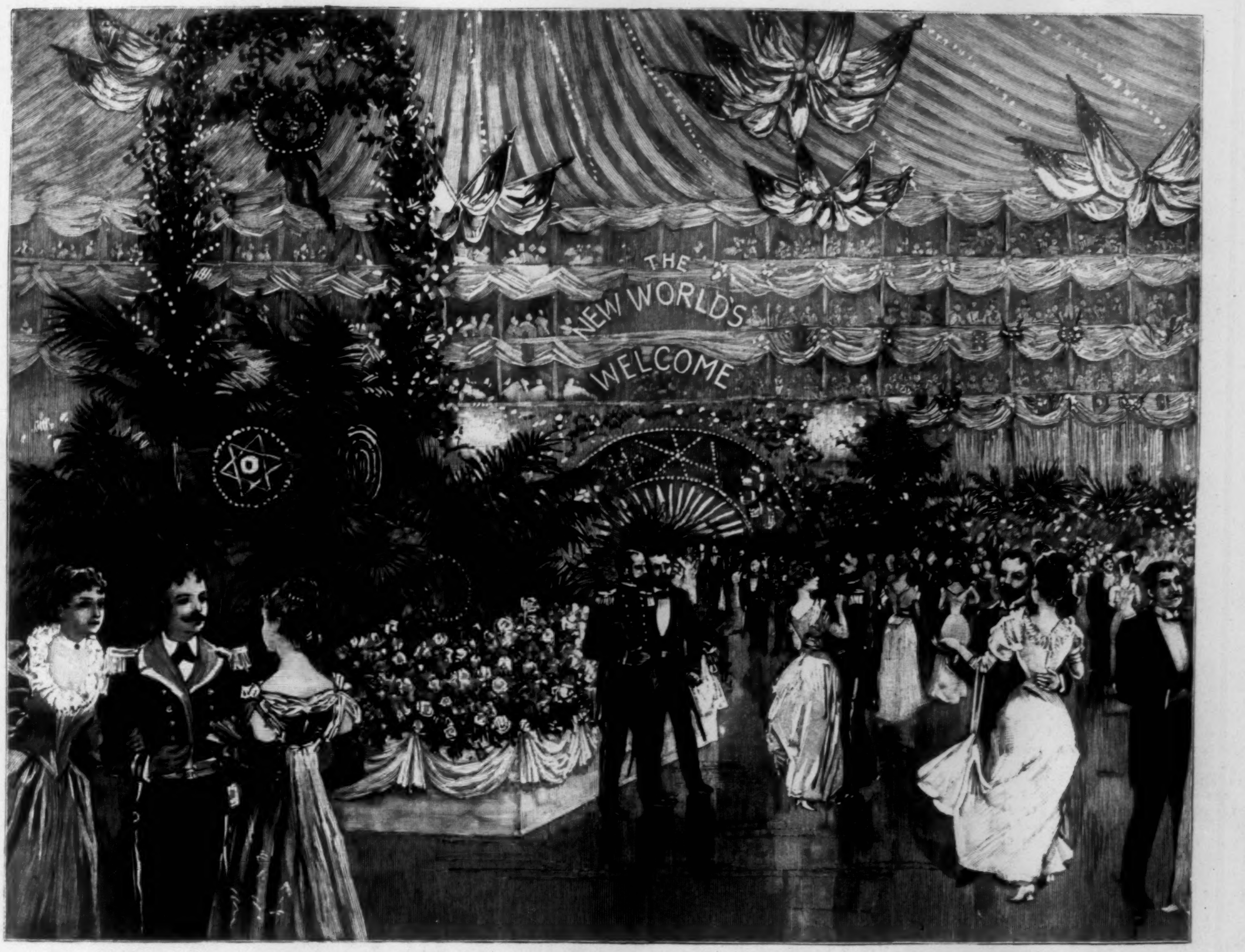

THE COLUMBIAN BALL AT THE MADISON SQUARE GARDEN, NEW YORK, APRIL 27, 1893.—DRAWN BY VICTOR PERARD.

AMATEVR - SPORT

THE UNDOUBTED TENDERNESS of the *Navahoe* in her first trials is not wholly explained by the absence of her centreboard. While there is every probability of the boat being trimmed into shape, yet this experience with the Herreshoffs' first production of '93 goes to show that there is a limit to the "freak" element in the designing of racing yachts, and that we have pretty nearly reached it.

THE YACHTING YEAR OF 1893 PROMISES to be memorable for its development of big sloops. Five 90-footers building in America and four in Great Britain is a record entirely unprecedented. Had it not been for the *Valkyrie's* challenge for the *America's* Cup, not one of our four cup-defenders would probably have materialized—at least not this season—while it is doubtless equally true that Mr. Carroll's proposed invasion of British waters has been the cause of increasing the English fleet that is to constitute the home guard while the *Valkyrie* is doing battle for the honor of England in American waters. It is a noteworthy fact that yacht-building seems to move in waves of progression rather than by a conservative growth. A boat in a new class is boldly launched by some adventuresome yachtsman, and he is pursued post-haste by others eager to dispute the supremacy in the latest class.

In 1888–90 the 40-footers were the educators. In 1891 the swift 46-footers challenged the admiration of yachtsmen. In 1892 interest in this class was intensified by the more daring experiments of designers in the "overhang" and in the fin and bulb keels of the smaller craft. The new-comer of the 46-footers, *Wasp*, proved to be the queen of her class, and with *Gloriana* and *Harpoon* (*Beatrix* improved and rechristened) gave good sport.

THE CREAM OF RACING IN '92, however, was furnished by a class of midgets, the 21-footers. Never before had craft so small taken so large a part in American yachting, nor has any class ever turned out to be a more thorough educator. The designers of the yachts building this year have taken many a hint from those "midgets." To be sure, the 90-foot schooners afforded rare sport, as this favorite class has done steadily for many years, but it was left for the 21-footers to show such radical experiments that among wide centreboarders, narrow centreboarders, weighted centreboarders, keel boats, bulb-keel boats, and fin keels the old division of types into centreboarders and keels became for too inexact to express the various combinations.

It puzzled regatta committees at the beginning of the season to satisfactorily separate the types into classes, and in one club it happened rather amusingly that the vote was practically unanimous to divide fin keels and centreboarders into separate classes, the centreboard men voting in the affirmative because they expected the fin keels to be too fast for them, and the fin-keel men doing likewise for fear of defeat by the centreboarders. As a matter of fact, those clubs came out the best which allowed all types to race together, since the narrow centreboarders, the wide centreboarders, and the fin keels were matched evenly enough to make it interesting for all to the end of the season.

FROM 21-FOOTERS TO 85-FOOTERS seems a big jump, yet it is true that the 21-footers of 1892 had no small share in the production of the 85-footers of 1893. All the designers of the cup-defenders were represented in the 21-foot class last year, and the lessons learned in that keen competition have been worked over to meet the requirements of the big single-stickers that are to do national battle.

Of the cup-defenders little as yet is definitely known. The Herreshoff designs are currently represented—the Rogers syndicate boat as a deep-keel craft, much after the style of the *Wasp*, and the Morgan syndicate racer as a wide yet deep centreboarder. The Paine craft is supposed to be a compromise fin keel, with a centreboard playing through the fin, while the Boston syndicate craft is represented as a fin keel.

Of the designers the Herreshoffs are well known, and their success in all the classes which they have entered has caused a feeling of confidence that their productions will be extremely difficult to beat. General Paine is such a well-known figure in cup-defence that his collaboration with his son John cannot fail to attract interest and to inspire confidence. Stewart & Binney have yet to win their spurs in large yacht building, though the marked success of their representative in the midget class last year should be borne in mind. As the successors of Edward Burgess, they have the traditions of an excellent office behind them, and the performance of their contribution will be watched with curiosity.

IT CAN SAFELY BE SAID of the challenger that he will make the strongest bid yet made for the coveted trophy, and not a few well-informed yachtsmen believe that "the cup will go back this time," though this is by no means the opinion of this department. The designer of the *Valkyrie* is the same Watson who turned out such a handsome and slippery craft in the *Thistle*, and signs are not wanting that British designing has kept pace with the improvements of the past few seasons.

It will be a glorious season, both at home and abroad. The Goelet cup and the trial races will be fully as interesting as the finals here, while the races of the *Navahoe* will be superbly contested abroad. The spectacle of nine great 85-footers performing throughout the year will appeal strongly to the public as well as to the yachting eye, and yachtsmen both of Great Britain and the United States owe much to the men whose generosity and sportsmanship have furnished such a prospect for royal sport.

APRIL 18TH WAS A RED-LETTER DAY at West Point. It was the occasion of the cadets' first athletic "Field Day," and marked an interesting point in the history of educational methods at the Military Academy. That sound physical condition is a *sine qua non* of the good soldier is a truism, and that athletics are the surest and most attractive means to the desired end has long been admitted by all save a few relics of Puritanism.

While the educational institutions all over the country were encouraging their students to participate in athletics of all kinds, our two national schools maintained an indifferent attitude that was utterly incomprehensible.

If there are any students in these United States that require the physical training and the recreation of football, baseball, and other athletic games, they are certainly the cadets of the military and naval academies. If there is any training out of the class-room better calculated to equip the embryo soldier than that of the football field, with its lessons in strategy, self-reliance, courage, and generalship, it has not yet been found.

What progress has been made in athletics at both West Point and Annapolis has come about in the last few years through the untiring zeal of a few officers at each reservation.

Last season a new light dawned on the athletic horizon for both the academies, and this year it seems to have spread even to Washington. There is every promise of an enlightened era in the educational methods at West Point and Annapolis, and HARPER'S WEEKLY congratulates the "powers that be" on at last bringing the national institutions up to date. No single course in the prescribed curriculum will be found of more lasting benefit than the new one of athletics.

April 15th had been determined upon as West Point's first Field Day, but rain on that day, and all subsequent Saturdays being filled by baseball dates, brought about an unprecedented departure. The Commandant decided wisely that one afternoon in the year could not be used to greater advantage than in encouraging general athletics, and thus it came about that the usual afternoon drill and dress parade on the 18th were suspended, and the two hours from four to six given over to contests of strength and skill.

Each of the four classes made up a team of five men to contest in a 100-yard dash, 120-yard hurdle, putting 16-pound shot, and the standing, broad, and running high jumps. Considering it was West Point's début in track athletics, and the turf track wet and heavy, Timberlake's 17$\frac{4}{5}$ seconds in the hurdles, Raymond's 10$\frac{2}{5}$ in the 100 yards, and Hinckley's 9 ft. 10 in. in the standing broad jump were performances worth noting.

The baseball nine is hard at work, with an encouraging outlook, while the football team is already assured the valuable coaching of Laurie Bliss, Yale's famous half-back.

AT THE NAVAL ACADEMY baseball has been absorbing all attention, and the work of the nine is a great improvement over the best form of the last few years. The wisdom of holding class football matches has been duplicated in baseball, and the result is gratifying. Too much value cannot be placed on these class matches; they develop material that oftentimes would have remained unknown, and they build up a good second team for the 'varsity to play against. It is safe to wager Annapolis football will be twenty-five per cent. better off next autumn therefrom. A strong boating element has been growing at the Naval Academy, which has put a crew in training, in the hope of getting an eight-oared shell in time to arrange a race for the month of May.

It reflects no credit on the Navy Department that the cadets of our national Naval Academy should have, literally, no boating facilities. There is now neither a boat-house nor a landing for racing-shells; improvised floats are made to do service, while the shells are stored in one end of a coal-shed. Suitable accommodations, to cost the government but a few hundred dollars, would give rowing at the Academy the prominence it once had.

Despite the fact that the season is several months off, interest in football is unabated, and the securing of John Hartwell, Yale's clever end rusher, as coach, makes good the promise for a still better eleven next November. Just now preparations are being made for a track athletic meeting to be held in May.

WHEN THE HARVARD AND PRINCETON nines meet on the grounds of the latter next Saturday (May 6th) for the first game of the season, there will not be, unless all signs fail, such loose ball-playing as that which made the first game of last year, with its 11–5 score in favor of Harvard, memorable. Harvard, as already written here, has a better team than last year, and one that has shown a steadiness it often lacked at critical moments in '92. This has been proved to some extent in the game with Pennsylvania.

As for Princeton, its chances of success this year are fully fifty per cent. better than last season. And the reason is obvious, for they are playing fifty per cent. better ball. First, and really most important of all, the battery is stronger. All through last season the Princeton nine labored under the great disadvantage of carrying a battery which, although including one of the cleverest pitchers in any college, was of not as much service to its team as many a battery inferior in skill. The pitcher and catcher were not in touch; there was none of that sympathetic understanding between the two which had made the battery of '91 so effective in its work. Brown, the catcher, was phlegmatic to the last degree, while Young, with his nerves tingling, saw with every ball he pitched the face of his lost comrade and back stop, Fred Brokaw, and the vision stole away his heart from the game.

THIS YEAR THERE IS ANOTHER STORY to tell. The box is occupied by Drake, who last year was substitute, and when he was given the opportunity challenged comparison with the regular pitcher. He recently fell a victim to the grip, but will probably be in condition for the game on Saturday. Without being a brilliant man he is steady, and in that respect like Harvard's reliable, Wiggin. He keeps his head, watches the bases carefully, and delivers a ball that batters have a difficulty in hitting. Drake's weakness is his batting. The new man behind the bat is Trenchard, whose work as end rusher on Princeton's football eleven has earned him the affectionate sobriquet of "Doggy." He is making one of the best catchers Princeton has ever had, lets nothing get past him, and few have been clever enough as yet to steal second on him. Last year he played in right field and led in batting. He has not been hitting the ball so hard this year, but is improving in that particular. Otto at first base is what the boys call "a regular tank to throw into." He has been putting up a first-class game, fielding beautifully, and if he only batted well and ran his bases there would be nothing to be desired. Of Captain King on second, it may be said he is playing a fine fielding game as usual, and batting more like he did in his Freshman year (when he made his reputation as a "slugger") than he has at any time since. Last year his stick-work was much below his standard. There is not a more clever base-runner on the field.

ON THIRD BASE is Gunster, a Freshman, who handles himself like a veteran; he is a good fielder, throws well to first, bats fairly, and rivals King in base-running. Brooks, at short stop, is a familiar figure, and seems to have made no improvement in his batting, though getting around bases as lively as ever. He is quick and fields grounders well, but is a little weak on throwing to first. In left-field and centre are two of the best men on the team—Mackenzie and Woodcock, both old men. The former is one of the best fielders on the college diamond, a clever base-runner, and at times a strong batter. Woodcock is full of baseball from head to toe; he has a level head, and knows how to use it; covers a lot of ground, and runs bases well. Last year he could not bat at all, but he has improved greatly in this respect.

Payne will probably secure right field; he bats better than any other of the candidates, and is a good fielder, though not the equal of his companions. Guild, who played at first last year, has recently returned to college; but his only chance of making the team is by showing himself a better short stop than Brooks.

Looking at the nine as a whole, it is in every particular a better one than that of last year, and the most noticeable feature is the team play. The fielding is probably better than that of either Harvard or Yale; the base-running is as good, though the batting is not so heavy as Harvard's. It is safe to say Princeton will put up a stronger game on Saturday than it did at any time of last year, and the score should be close.

THE WORK OF THE HARVARD NINE shows improvement, especially noticeable in the men getting together. The games of the last week afforded the best practice of the season, and the team will go to Princeton next Saturday in fine condition, and even stronger than it went there last year. Even should the nine be without Highlands, Harvard's chances will suffer to no such extent as currently believed. Wiggin is not so brilliant a man as Highlands, but he is as steady as a rock, and pitches good ball. In fact, Harvard's chance of winning at Princeton on May 6th will be better with Wiggin in the box than with Highlands, for there is likely to be a tussle that will require a steady man facing the batter.

Corbett has braced up very much in his catching, and on Wednesday held Highlands in good style. He seemed to have lost his old fault of dropping third strikes, and his throwing to second was very accurate. His rashness cropped out in one instance, however, when, with two men out and two strikes on the batter, he made a wild throw to first base. Hovey has grown more familiar with the fine points of his position than a week ago, and another seven days will put him entirely at home. Abbott has been playing third and Cook left field every afternoon in practice, though no change has been made in the position of the men in any game as yet. With so little time before the Princeton game, such a departure would be very rash, and Captain Frothingham will not be likely to make it unless absolutely necessary.

COMPARING AMHERST AND DARTMOUTH on their games with Harvard last week, the former appears stronger. Harvard shut out both teams without a run, scoring six against Amherst, while in the six innings played against Dartmouth twenty runs were rolled up, only one of these being earned. Amherst as a whole played a strong game, allowing only three unearned runs, while Dartmouth played like schoolboys, the out-fielders especially being totally unable to judge ordinary flies. O'Connor, the well-known left-handed pitcher, was said to have strained a ligament in his arm, which partially accounts for the way he was batted on Wednesday. His work against Brown, however, later in the week, proved the injury to be only temporary.

The Brown nine is putting up its usual game of good ball, and has been winning thus far this season with the regularity seen last year.

IF CAPTAIN BLISS INTENDS PLAYING SHORT STOP for Yale, and such seems to be his intention, something should be done to fill up the gap which opposing batsmen so readily find between him and Hedges. The surety of a ground ball being stopped was one of Yale's strongest points last year, but so far this season we see grounders, and not fast ones either, going between short stop and second base, and occasionally between Stephenson and Hedges. There appears to be a lack of that life which heretofore has characterized the Yale in-field. Bliss's near-sightedness prevents his seeing the ball, when it is hit, as quickly as Murphy could, so he cannot cover as much ground, and Hedges, as yet, has not helped his captain in the least. There is little doubt that Hedges is a fixture at second base, and he therefore should be awakened to the necessity of fielding, especially as he has the making of a valuable man. He catches a thrown ball much better than Norton, of last year's team, but his work on ground balls and covering territory is far inferior. He seems unable to hold a ground ball, and is generally obliged to pick it up a second time before throwing his man out. This would mean a safe base to such lively men as King of Princeton and Hallowell of Harvard. With a little more snap Yale can strengthen this greatest weakness of her team, and present a better nine in her big games than she did last year.

CARTER'S PITCHING IS THE BEST OF THE SEASON. His performance last week in striking out eleven of the New Yorks (professional team) shows that he uses his head as well as his arm. His straight ball really jumps, and if Yale wins the championship, Carter will have a hand in it. His pitching to-day is far superior to that of Highland's.

Kedzie and Greenway are about on a par behind the bat, though Kedzie throws swifter and more accurately. Greenway tries to put too much strength into his throws, which is disastrous to a catcher. Greenway is the better hitter, and may be used in the field if Kedzie catches.

Should Princeton's protest against these two men (under the undergraduate rule) be sustained, it would leave only Jackson, who is not inclined to play. And if Princeton's objections to these men are proved to be well founded, Yale will be placed before the amateur athletic world in no enviable light. To be the first offender of a ruling which they proposed would hardly give confidence in their actions.

Now that Case has recovered from his illness, Beal has twisted his knee, and spent three or four days of last week on crutches. He will be out in a few days, as his injury is not serious. Beal's utility as a batsman would be greatly lessened without his running powers. Bigelow is being tried in centre field in Beal's absence, and is doing well. He can judge a fly ball, but lacks experience. Speer's batting will put him ahead of other candidates for right field unless Greenway is used there. The nine are very faithful in their batting practice, and steadily improving. We may expect to see some team-work in this direction. Captain Bliss handles his men well, and is making an excellent captain.

THE YALE CREW HAS BEEN ROWING rather unsatisfactorily the past week, the boat rolling and stopping more between strokes than it has since the first week the men left the barge. This is very largely due, undoubtedly, to the changes coach Cook made in the seating of the men during his recent visit at New Haven. Paine was moved up from No. 4 to No. 6; Longacre put in at 4; Goetchius shifted from 3 to 5, and Rogers taken out of the eight altogether. Another temporary change was necessitated a few days later by Van Huyck succumbing to an attack of the grip, and Rogers being called in to take his seat. Thus half the men in the boat have been moved about, and some unevenness in their work was to be expected. Van Huyck's indisposition will probably not keep him out of No. 3 very long.

At the time of this writing, it is about two months before the New London race, and therefore too early to look for perfect form, or compare the crew with the fine work of Hartwell's eight on the Thames. There seems to be a general tendency throughout the boat to let the blades come to the surface on the finish. Nearly all the men pull out, and there is not that clean finish noticeable last year. True, it is early to expect that, and it is only commented on because the fault is throughout the entire boat. Their catch is better, but lacks the sharpness and unanimity of that grip on the water which has made so many Yale crews winners. There is an instability about the shoulders of the new men, most of them tending to drop over on the catch. The blade-work is only average for this time of the season, but inboard the swing is good, with a little sluggishness towards the bow.

AS THE CREW SAT IN THE BOAT last week it averaged 175 pounds, which is within less than four pounds of the weight of the Oxford crew on the day of their race. With the weeks of training and possible hot weather that are before them the Yale men are likely to go under 170, and there are one or two of whom Captain Ives will need to be careful. Gallaudet must be watched for signs of fineness, not alone because of his temperament, but also because no greater blow could fall upon the Yale crew than to lose such a stroke. His principal fault last year, as indeed it is this year, was a slight tendency to lose some power after the catch. He gathers himself for every pound on the catch, and it is that dash which makes him an ideal stroke. If he be worked too hard he will lose this as well as his power. Ives always did swing just a bit too far back for the ideal Cook stroke. It has not seemed to mar his rowing either from a theoretical or a practical stand-point. He does not gather himself so markedly on the catch as Gallaudet, and is not yet getting the sharp grip he had on the water last year. Longacre has plenty of power, but slow, and it seems hard for him to get anything like a rhythm to his motions. He does one part at a time, and his faults cling to him like burrs. For all that, Captain Ives is not likely to let him go so long as there is a chance of licking him into shape.

PAINE IS STEADILY IMPROVING. It took him two years to get himself anything like a part of his oar, but he certainly has succeeded at last. He is slow yet, swings out when hurried, and sometimes lapses into his old fault of tossing his head, but he is a good man now instead of a doubtful one.

Van Huyck labors painfully on account of his shortness of stature in the attempt to get a proper reach, but when he has once grasped the water he is loath to let it go. Cowles could rig him a little better when he comes on again. Messler tries hard and is strong, but he is very angular in his movements, and has a tendency to bevel his oar too much. He might have had better luck in sitting behind some other man than Van Huyck, and some pair-oar work would not be thrown away on either. Johnson does not pick the crew up as he should, and with Van Huyck taking an extra lunge to get his full reach, and so getting in a bit late, with Messler inclined to be slow, there is an especial need of Johnson performing his work better. The Englishman thinks, and with reason, that a slack bow and No. 2 take the life out of a boat; and the Yale boat now does lose materially in her jump which eight oars like stroke's and No. 7's might give her. Johnson is a good and strong oar whenever he attends to business, but carelessness and indifference, frequently noticeable, greatly impair the quality of his work.

Longacre is slow, although strong and willing. Goetchius does not use his slide properly—*i.e.*, on the stroke, the swing up with the shoulders is not marked enough before using the slide.

THE HARVARD EIGHT HAS NOT MADE any noticeable improvement during the past week, partly due to the bad weather, which has made it unwise to stop for individual coaching, and partly to frequent changes in the make-up of the crew. Newell was out of the boat for a day or two on account of a bad cold. Stearns was given another trial at 3, but has now been abandoned as a candidate.

There are at present eleven men at the training-table: Fennessy, Fearing, Captain Vail, Cummings, Davis, Richardson, Johnson, Newell, Blake, Acton, and Eddy. Of these the eight first named are most likely to find places in the boat at the final make-up. When the crew will be finally chosen it is impossible to say, but certainly not until after the class races.

A glimpse at the crew the other afternoon certainly showed very ragged oarsmen. The time was poor, and the management of the slides, as remarked last week, was wretched. Either the crew are sadly in need of good coaching in this particular, or else they must be considered a remarkably indifferent lot of men. Perhaps the usual mistake is being made of believing that there will be plenty of time to consider slides and getting the oars into the water together after the crew gets to New London. At present there is more important business on hand than sitting up straight and watching for Yale "heelers."

THE UNIVERSITY OF PENNSYLVANIA NINE has only in the last week pulled into form, the work in the box having been weak all spring. Bayne and Reese in the recent games have recovered some of last year's skill, and the team has in consequence steadied down to good ball. The batting and base-running of the nine have been very good all along, and its work shows the effect of careful and conscientious coaching. Individually the men are not particularly strong, but they pull together, and team-work is always productive of satisfactory results. In the ten college games already played the nine has scored 231 runs, and on only one occasion has an opponent held the score down to single figures. The games of the last week, with Columbia, Wesleyan, and Georgetown University, netted 73 runs to opponents' 5.

Pennsylvania will be very strong in its battery. Bayne and Reese are well known as two very skilful pitchers, and they are ably supported by Coogan, who is one of the best back stops in amateur baseball. The bases are being taken care of by Goeckle, Thomson, and McGrillis, each one of whom is doing good faithful work. At short stop Coutrell is batting and throwing well, but is a little slow in fielding. In the out-field are Hollister, Thomas, and Blair, all fair fielders and reliable hitters. Thomas is the most regular batter on the team, having an average of over 700 in ten games. He bunts well, and is remarkably quick in getting away from the plate.

During the coming week Pennsylvania will again meet both Yale and Harvard, and if her pitchers do themselves justice both games will be exceedingly close.

THE SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA INTERCOLLEGIATE Athletic Association held its first "Field Day" April 15th with much success. This association includes the University of Southern California, Occidental, Pomona, Southern California, and Chaffey colleges, and is the most recent recruit in amateur sport on the Pacific coast. Ten events were contested, most of which were of interest chiefly because of the sharp competition, though none of them were of a sufficiently high order to attract more than local attention. W. L. Fox, of Pomona, did the 100 yards in 10¼ seconds, which nearly equals the Berkeley standard, while the mile run and the running hop, step, and jump were very close to the same standard. A very few years ago an athletic meeting in Southern California was a novelty.

THE CORNELL–UNIVERSITY OF PENNSYLVANIA 'Varsity boat-race will be rowed this year the first week in July, on Lake Minnetonka, Minnesota. It will be a four-mile straight-away, and the closest race these two colleges have ever had, as Pennsylvania, under the coaching of Woodruff, is sure to have a much faster crew than has usually been seen on the Thames. Every college man will rejoice if Cornell at last finds an aquatic rival strong enough to make her crews extend themselves. They have heretofore had practical walk-overs.

In this connection it is timely to commend the sportsmanship of Cornell in continuing to support their crews under the most discouraging conditions, and to criticise Harvard and Yale for not opening their Freshman race to the Freshmen from Ithaca, since it has been opened to others. The argument has been made on occasion that the Cornell Freshmen are much older men and consequently stronger. If this be so, a contest would be an unfair one; but it is a question easily settled. If that is the only bar to the Freshmen from Ithaca, Cornell would doubtless be found willing to accept an average of age and hold to it. At all events, Cornell is in the same class with Yale and Harvard, and should have consideration. A 'varsity race may not be possible, but the same does not apply to the Freshmen.

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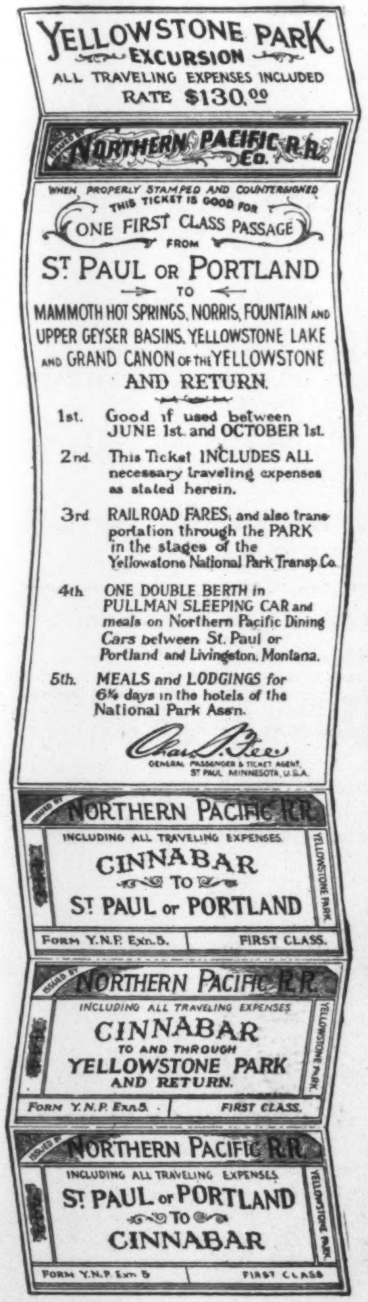

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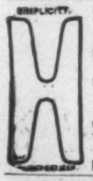

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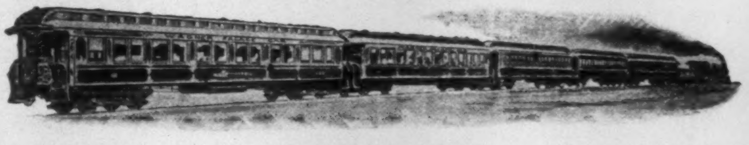

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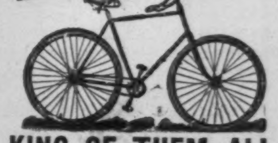

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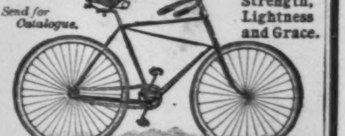

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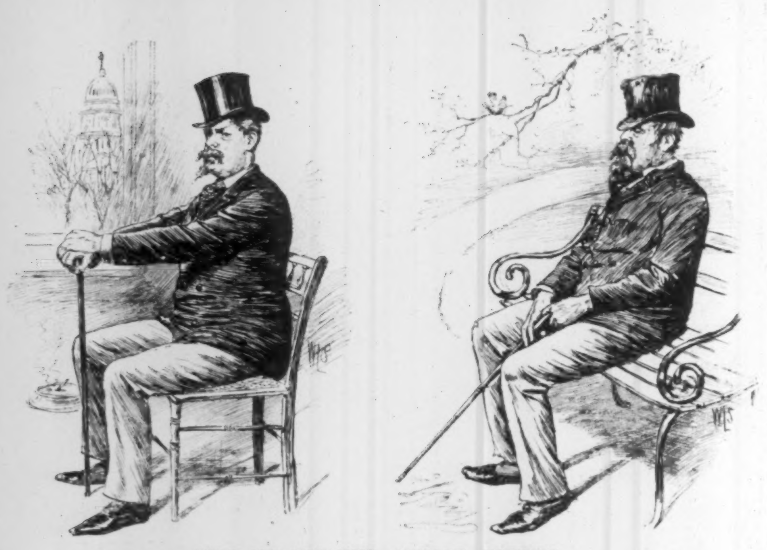

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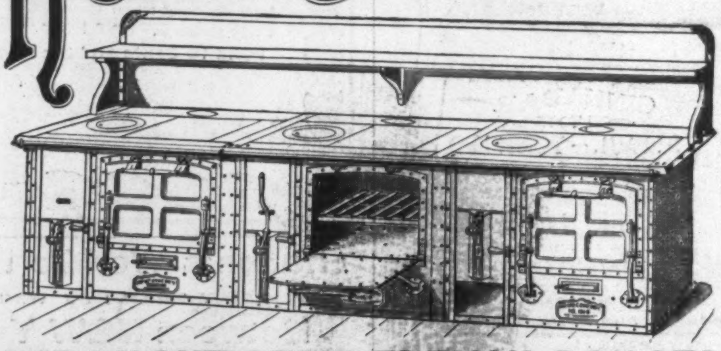

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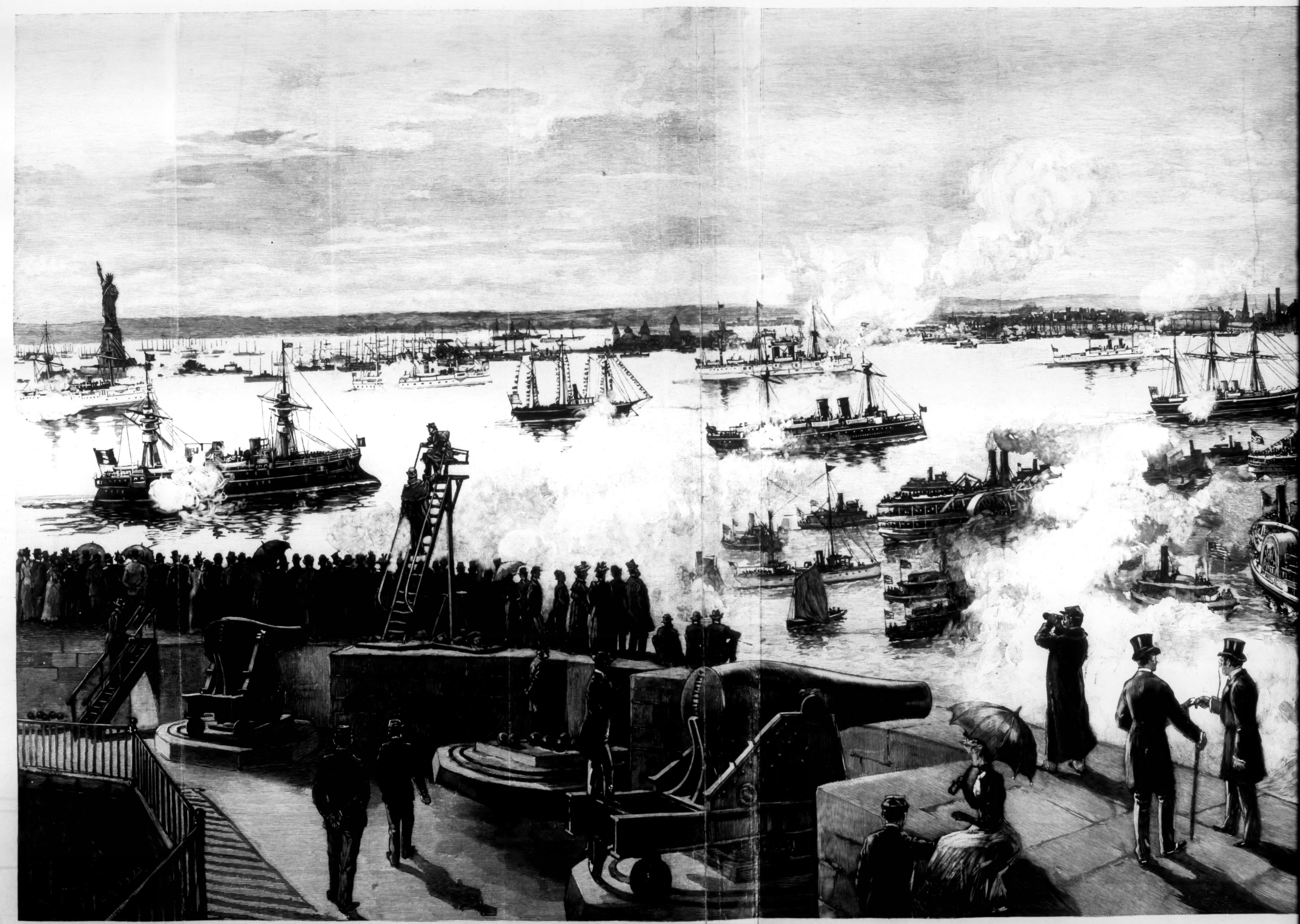

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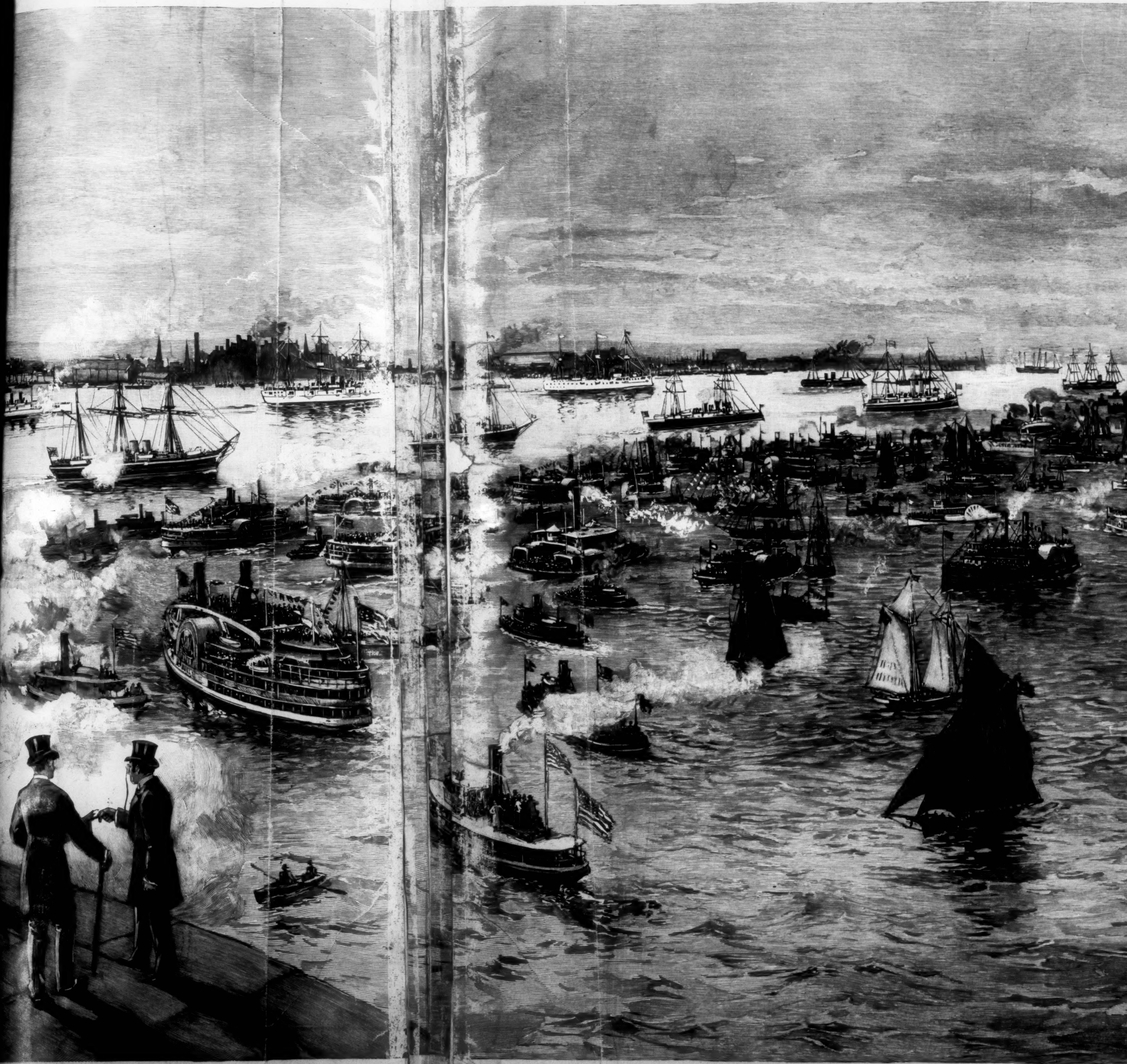

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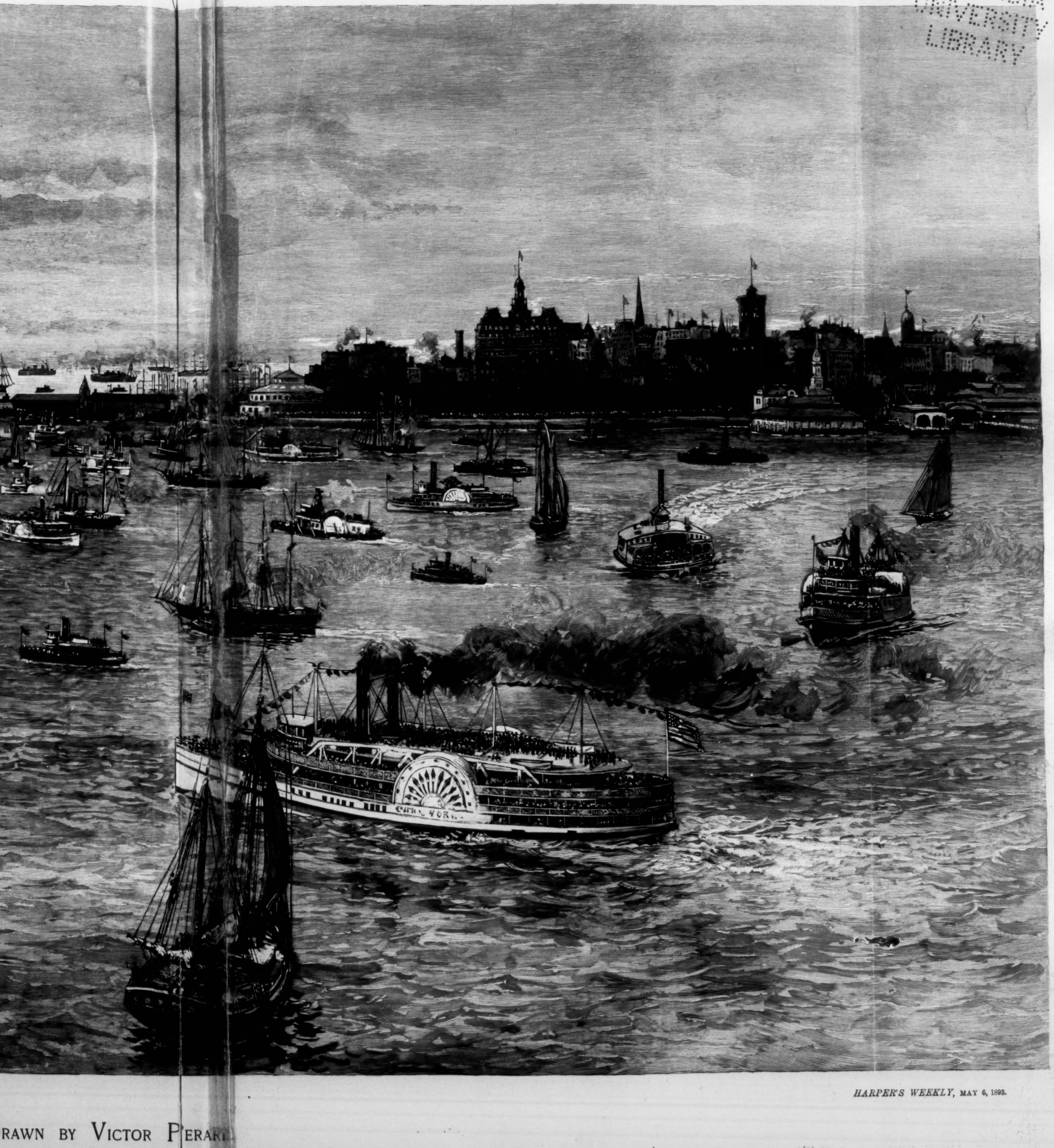

RAWN BY VICTOR PERARD